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Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

SPIRIT OF THE SOUTHERN PRESS.

REBEL HATRED OF THE NORTH.

From the Richmond Examiner.

It is the natural course of things. If Virginia should ever, unhappily, fall under the rule of Yankees, then cast your eye over the whole State and look for the worst, foulest, meanest ruffian in it. You may not find, perhaps, in all Virginia, such a superhuman wretch as Brownlow; but still, single out the worst you can think of—one whom every honest man avoids like poison; let him be some hardened grogshop politician—a coward at once and a bully, and foaming preacher, whose prayers to God are imprecations, and who hates his neighbor like the devil, that is the man who will be Governor of this Commonwealth. He will be inaugurated in our old Capitol, hedged around with Yankee bayonets. He will appoint all civil officers, including judges and bangmen, for there will be Senate or House of Delegates under that regime; but the flag of the State, with its *sic semper*, shall wave over a den of robbers and a shambles, where drumhead justice will soak the soil with the blood of all good Virginians, and give their possessions to their murderers, to have and to hold them and their heirs, forever. Some, by abject servility and oaths of allegiance, taken amid the sneers of the blue-coated soldiery, may save their lives perhaps, but not their property; they must return into the Union naked as when they left their mother's womb. It is but a faint picture of the future of a subjugated Virginian, which he who lives to see will often wish in the bitterness of his soul that he and his had rather perished by the cruelest extremities of war than been preserved to endure such a peace.

From the Richmond Sentinel.

No wilder hallucination could take possession of the human mind than a belief that we could ever again live with the Yankees on terms of equality, or come under the same government with them except as conquered people. Differences of habit, sentiment, and feeling, and diversities of interest, which wise legislation and conservative statesmanship might have reconciled, have, under the counsels of madmen fit to disturb the peace of all the world, hardened into an enduring antagonism. Mr. Lincoln, in his own elegant phrase, would "run his Courts," and through their instrumentality complete the work of robbery and spoliation and ruin. Not only will all our property be swept from us into the public coffers of the Yankee, or divided out in portions and rewards to a hireling soldiery, but judicial murders will be the order of the day. All the dark and malignant passions of a vindictive people, drunk with blood and vomiting crime, will be unloosed upon us like bloodhounds upon their prey. Before the world, and calling heaven to witness, we have solemnly declared, and impartial history will bear witness to the truth of the affirmation, that the bad faith of our late political associates destroyed our association with them. We could no longer trust them, and hence were compelled to dissolve our political relations with them. Has anything since occurred to give us a greater confidence in their fidelity to any engagements they might enter into? This confidence is not to be found in the violated cartels, and the various perfidies to special engagements, and to international law, which have marked their conduct of the war; less than ever, could we trust them now. We have nothing that we can do but maintain our separate existence at all hazards, and to shrink from association with them as we would shrink from a ruin worse than death.

From the Richmond Whig.

All the blood of the Revolution of 1775 was shed to establish the right of self-government. The Revolution had no other end, meaning if it did not establish that right that it was a sanguinary farce; and yet because we chose to exercise that right we were declared rebels, and numerous herds of mercenaries, collected from all quarters of the globe, were hurled against us.

Four years of terrible, barbarous warfare, of cruelty the most savage, and wickedness the most wanton have followed. The Yankee has disclosed himself to us and the world. Our outraged women, our homeless babes, our sons untimely slain, our blackened homes, our leagues of desolated land, our battered cities, our slaves in arms against us, our prisoners murdered in cold blood or pining year after year in Northern dungeons, all tell us what the Yankee is at heart.

The whole world, with one voice, proclaim him a disgrace to civilization. *A liar beyond all liars the earth has ever known, blood-thirsty, rapacious, insolent, vain, malignant, mean and devilish.* His acts of confiscation are unrepealed on his statute books, his cold and brutal threat of extermination still hangs over us.

His flag is still set up as an idol in his pulpit, and his fanatical preachers still breathe threatenings and slaughter. His enormous and daily increasing debt is unliquidated. His purpose to parcel out our lands is still fixed. His intention to ravage and despoil, to deluge all before him with blood, and leave nothing behind him but ashes, is still inflexible.

For the day he may seem to relent, as in Georgia, but his charity is more demoniacal than his anger; for be it known that when we submit he can strip us at his leisure, and without danger to his person. Yet we are told in Congress we can get better terms from the Yankees than from the English or the French. Oh, shame. Oh, folly! What? Believe in the Yankee now? Put faith in his promises now? Monstrous! Why, he could not, if he would, make fair terms with us. His debt must be paid, and he is mad who thinks that that debt will be paid out of the Yankee pocket when Southern land, Southern cotton, Southern tobacco, Southern rice and Southern forests of live oak, of pitch, tar and turpentine, lie helpless at his mercy.

No! Better the jaw of the tiger, the fangs of the adder, the teeth of the shark, the sting of the scorpion, than the mercy and the justice of the Yankee; for where there is neither truth nor humanity there can be no mercy and justice.

From the same.

We will take the lowest ground. We will admit, and admit cheerfully, that it is pleasant to be insulted; and that nothing can be more agreeable to a man of spirit than to be called a liar, coward, thief, a fool, a brute, a barbarian. We will go further, and say that it is delightful to be besputted in the face, to have jaws boxed, nose tweaked, ears pulled, eyes gouged, and hair torn out by the roots by handfulls. We will go still further and say it is charming to be knocked down, trampled upon, dragged out and thrown in a ditch to perish. Still better is it to be murdered in cold blood, to be assassinated in bed at the dead hour of night, or to have your throat cut at high noon in a public street, or in any other and more violent way to be deprived of existence. Still better is it to have your cattle, your horses and your negroes stolen, your crops and agricultural implements destroyed, your furniture broken into kindling wood, your books, pictures, and private papers torn into fragments, your beds ripped open, your pickles and preserves emptied on the floor, your clothing, to the last garment, carried away, your plate and jewels purloined, your wines and liquors drank or poured upon the ground, your barns and your mills set on fire, and your own house burned over your head. Best of all is it for you to have your aged parents beaten with the butt of the musket, your wives and daughters violated, and your infants strangled or spitted on a bayonet. We will admit that these things are blessings, but here we pause, for baseness itself can go no farther. Baseness itself would doubt whether these blessings were altogether blessed when bestowed by Yankees upon Southerners. A Feejee cannibal, or the Kaffir, may be regarded as benefactors to the human race, but idiots alone will so regard the Yankee. The most senseless and slavish spirit in the South may consider the Yankee a benefactor, but even such a spirit will not regard it a blessing to pay such a benefactor the cost and charges of subjugating us. It has been no light matter to bring the war to its present pass. The sum total is counted by billions, and yet the work is by no means finished. Every cent of all these billions will have to be paid by the subjugated people. Nothing is more certain than this. The coward who hopes by submission to save his slaves and his land will find, when too late, that his land and his slaves will not begin to pay the price of his submission, for submission is not the ending of the war, but the beginning of many wars. War with England, war with France, both of which wars will be immediate, with endless wars in future. If we own ourselves whipped before we are whipped, and because we are afraid of being whipped, we will get a worse whipping, and have to pay for it in the bargain. We had better not be whipped. There is no necessity for it, and no possibility, if we stand up manfully to the fight, and remember that submission to Yankees does not mean the disbanding of our armies and the return to our peaceful homes, *but the march into the snows of Canada and the deadly miasms of Mexico.*

MR. GEORGE THOMPSON.

Mr. Lloyd Garrison failed lately to keep his appointment to deliver a lecture in this city touching the politics of abolition. He sought to fulfill his engagement in the case by a speech from an English gentleman notorious for his fanatical opinions on slavery—Mr. George Thompson. As a stranger in the country Mr. Thompson is certainly entitled to the kindly courtesies of hospitality—but only so long as he does not violate the proprieties of his position as a transient visitor. Abolition, a large number of our people regard a bloody incendiary, and, rightly or wrongly, hold it to have been encouraged if not pensioned among us by Great Britain. A plain propriety should, therefore, forbid Mr. Thompson from any public pleading for that crime against our hearths and homes. We would address our remarks to that gentleman's sense of delicacy. As a stranger in the country he will not, we trust, expose himself to any form of remonstrance more painful. Pestilential Abolitionists of native growth have cost the land many a bitter pang already; and we incline to think that public feeling is in no mood to bear with patience any aggravation of that cause by importations from England.—*New York Daily News.*

Selections.

THE DEATH OF SLAVERY IN TENNESSEE

Special Correspondence of the N. Y. Tribune.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 16, 1865.

Tennessee has been the theatre of most extraordinary operations and transformations, civil and military, during the last few weeks. A little over a month ago Hood's invading, vaunting army settled down before Nashville, quietly bent on taking the city, and, immediately afterward, of bringing the State fully under rebel control. To-day, armed rebellion is completely expelled from Tennessee, while slavery, the primary cause of the rebellion, and the hitherto bane and curse of the State, is, practically, abolished forever. This is glory enough for one month, and is surely the harbinger of an era of prosperity and progressive development for this and future generations.

Slavery has still a nominal existence until the 22d of February next, but the Convention just closed was so sure of having killed the accursed thing that it read the funeral services of the institution amidst the clapping of hands and the wildest manifestations of enthusiasm. East Tennesseeans—a name synonymous with the most unflinching loyalty—went into raptures over the auspicious event, and excitedly went about the hall, greeting each other, and acting something after the fashion of a Methodist campmeeting when the excitement and enthusiasm would be at the highest. It was no wonder. Slavery, the bone of contention wherever it has raised its accursed head, was especially so in Tennessee, where, from this cause alone, efforts have frequently been made looking to legislative enactment for separating East from Middle and West Tennessee, and forming it into a separate State. Now that the curse is removed, a sure basis is established for future harmony and cooperation throughout the length and breadth of the State.

The Convention met as a primary, advisory body, to take incipient measures, preliminary to a formally called Convention, which would meet with special reference to amending the Constitution of the State and forever abolishing slavery. This was the general understanding, I know, when the Convention met. Afterward, when the hall became filled with delegates from all parts of the State, the question was gravely asked and discussed: Why not save time and expense by doing the work now, and afterward referring it to the people for popular ratification, and not defer the matter to another Convention? Before these views were elicited, I was under the impression that Parson Brownlow and Horace Maynard were in favor of calling a Constitutional Convention, but it was soon apparent that they were for immediate action, to be submitted to the people for their approval or rejection. Gov. Johnson, also, who addressed the Convention, gave the strength of his influence on the same side, and urged prompt measures toward putting the State on a free and loyal basis. Members were wheeling into line, for and against; in the meantime, angry and heated discussions on this and other questions were warmly kept up. It must be borne in mind forever that *every man* in the Convention was warmly in favor of amending the Constitution and abolishing slavery; but there were honest differences of opinion as to the *mode* of accomplishing those ends.

On the fifth day, the Business Committee submitted their report, which took strong ground for present action, and offering amendments, section by section, to the Constitution, to be immediately acted upon. A minority report was also submitted, favoring a Convention to meet at an early day, and deferring Constitutional Amendments until then. On a direct test vote, it was decided by a majority of fifty that the propositions embraced in the majority report should be acted upon *seriatim*. The opposition, when it was at last decided that present action was to be the order of the day, gracefully ceased any further remonstrance, and voted with hearty good will.

The first and second sections of the proposed amendments were as follows, and passed without a single dissenting voice:

Sec. 1. That slavery and involuntary servitude except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, are hereby forever abolished and prohibited throughout the State.

Sec. 2. The Legislature shall make no law recognizing the right of property in man.

Thus Tennessee takes her place among the sisterhood of free States, forever free from the foul blot of human slavery.

An interesting and spicy debate sprung up on a supplementary amendment, offered by a member from Middle Tennessee, to the effect that persons of Indian and African descent, to the third generation, be prevented from exercising any of the rights of citizenship. Mr. Maynard, who, by the way, was one of the solid men of the Convention, opposed it, and urged that it should be left discretionary with the coming Legislature to regulate the right of suffrage. He said that perhaps he was not exactly the right man to speak upon that subject, for he voted against the arming of negroes; but when he went out in the suburbs a short time since, and saw them lying side by side with rebels, dead, wounded, shot in the head—for him he could not see much difference in color. Mr. James R. Hood, of Chattanooga, who has done, perhaps, as much as any man in Tennessee—Brownlow excepted—to foster and encourage loyalty to the old government, took the most advanced ground of any man in the Convention, and came out squarely for negro suffrage. He spoke feelingly on the subject, having been through the whole of the present campaign, and witnessing daily the glorious achievements of the colored soldiers under Steedman. There was a tumult of excitement and opposition as he essayed to advocate his views, but silence having been restored, he was allowed to proceed. His remarks smack strangely of progress and reform, coming, as they do, from the Hall in the State Capitol, where a few years since the ordinance of Secession was rushed through, and where laws have been enacted grinding the negro to the very dust. Mr. Hood's remarks are so pertinent and forcible, and withal not very long, that I give them in full. He said:

"If gentlemen wish to cut off discussion, let them say so. I have seen the gag-law applied long enough in Tennessee, and henceforth mean to advocate what I think to be right. I declare myself opposed to disloyal white men voting, and when gentlemen propose to vote disloyal whites, I propose to bring up the loyal black man to offset that vote. Let the loyal colored man counterbalance the disloyal white vote, just as the black brigades counterbalanced the rebel brigades in front of Nashville, on the 15th and 16th of December, 1864. I never was a pro-slavery man; for she who is now an angel in Heaven, although she was born in Georgia, taught me that slavery was a crime against God. I believe the bloody war through which we are now passing is entailed on us as a punishment for the great crime of slavery.

"Gentlemen tell us that the negro has not brains enough to vote right. Do not forget that he has brains enough to fight right. But you give him his liberty in return for fighting. Where did you get his liberty to give him? It never was yours to give. You robbed him of it when it was his by natural right, and then make a virtue of giving it back. You have only restored stolen property. Preachers have prostituted the pulpit by raving about and declaring slavery a divine institution. They have been the apostles of hell, and I thank God that this can be said in the Capital of Tennessee. Friends have told me that I would ruin myself by taking this position. I accepted it. I was told the same thing three years ago, when I opposed the rebellion. Time works wonders. Some say, 'Wait—all will come right after a while.' But it is better to plant one's self on a right principle and defend it at the beginning. If the position will be right ten years hence, it is right now, and he is a coward who believes so and will not defend it.

"I don't propose to vote for all the negroes. I speak only of negro soldiers, and perhaps I would not have allowed that before the battle of Nashville. But when I saw two black brigades, of Wood's Division, charge the rebel intrenchment, and strew the ground so thickly with their bodies that one might walk upon them; when I saw white soldiers bearing off colored soldiers from the field, I thought that he who could fight so well would be a safe custodian of the ballot-box."

Mr. Hood, in his enthusiasm for negro soldiers, rather gave the cold shoulder to colored civilians, but, to use one of his own expressions, with him "time will work wonders."

The amendment of the gentleman from Middle Tennessee was tabled, leaving it discretionary with the Legislature to control the question of both white and negro suffrage. Toward the close of the Convention the petty squabbles and acrimonious feeling, which had marred the earlier proceedings, had all given away, and a genial spirit and kindly, brotherly feeling prevailed all around, arising from a common consciousness of having accomplished a grand and noble work.

Mr. Brownlow was nominated by acclamation for Governor, an honor which he cheerfully accepted, promising that he would prove by deeds and acts his thanks, and use his best endeavors for the regeneration and welfare of the State.

The amendments to the Constitution will be voted on throughout the State on the 22d of February next, and there is not the slightest doubt that they will be ratified by an overwhelming majority. On the 4th of March the election for Governor and members of the Legislature takes place, and on the first Monday in April the Legislature meets in the Capitol in Nashville.

Tennessee is redeemed and disenthralled, and a more glorious future and brighter history than has yet been her lot awaits her.

SPEECH OF GOV. JOHNSON.

[The Nashville *Times* has the following report of a speech delivered by Gov. Johnson, on the 14th inst., on the adjournment of the State Convention which abolished slavery in Tennessee:]

Gentlemen: I came here to-night to be a listener, with the rest of you, to your nominee for Governor; but, as there seems to be a disappointment, I shall try to entertain you for a brief time. Gentlemen, I congratulate you in the sincerity of my heart on the successful conclusion of your labors. It is the greatest work of the age. In the great revolution which is going forward, you have performed your part nobly. This I say without flattery; your work has been well done. In the momentous struggle, in the development of the great principles of human liberty, you have discharged your duty manfully.

Who would have thought, three or four years ago, that Tennesseans would have been permitted to assemble in this Capitol, for such a purpose, without being molested, or driven from its halls? The mighty principles of human rights and liberty have been pitted against monopoly and slavery. Yesterday you broke the tyrant's rod and set the captive free (loud applause). Yes, gentlemen, on yesterday you sounded the death-knell of negro aristocracy, and performed the funeral obsequies of that thing called slavery. You have opened the grave and let the carcass down, and all that remains is for you to seal the pit on the 22d of February, the anniversary of the day which gave birth to the Father of his Country. Consecrate your work on that day.

I feel a heartfelt gratitude that I have lived to see it done, and that I have been permitted to perform my little part in this great drama. The blow has been struck, and slavery lies prostrate. An insolent, insincere, ignorant, unfeeling, hypocritical, nefarious, diabolical slave aristocracy has been tumbled to the ground.

They who never learned that

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;"

who lived on the real or imaginary honors of a buried ancestry, have at least learned that an ignorant, corrupt aristocracy must go down. Your sessions have been, on the whole, harmonious, notwithstanding some little bickering, which I think will all pass away with your adjournment.

While you think that you have emancipated black men, I tell you that you have emancipated more white than black men from the insolent domination of the slaveholder. Yes, the time was not long ago when you dared not speak your sentiments. Even in East Tennessee, where there were only few slaves, and we always spoke more freely, do you not remember the power which the slaveholder exercised? how many of our people were compelled to live on barren ridges and cultivate the stony spots, while a few slaveholders owned thousands of broad acres in the fertile valleys, which they filled with their bondsmen? Even you felt their power, and knew the contempt they felt for you.

Because, many years ago, I dared to speak of these things, I was denounced as an agrarian and demagogue, who appealed to the prejudices of the people. Thank God I have lived to see the day when the people of my State have declared themselves free. I must now urge you to redouble your efforts to carry out your work when you go hence. If you consummate it with the same resolution, the foul blot of human slavery will be removed from the escutcheon of the State.

I shall say nothing of the future condition of the negro, nor of the elective franchise. First reorganize; time and experience will regulate the rest. Let us first get rid of slavery; let there be no bickering or conflict till we get that out of the way. This being done, we will take up other questions, and dispose of them as they arise. Who could have anticipated three years ago that we would have progressed thus far? Let us, like wise men, hold ourselves in readiness to manage the new questions which may arise in the future. There is no need of giving ourselves trouble prematurely.

Gentlemen of the Convention, or primary meeting, or assembly of the people—whichever you may choose to call it—you have already lived to see a great work done. The news has gone forth over the land on the wings of lightning. As I stated the other day that I had got a dispatch from Gov. Fletcher, announcing that Missouri was free, so I sent back yesterday a message to him that in my own State over five hundred delegates had unanimously abolished slavery. I also sent a message to Abraham that the death-knell of slavery had been sounded in Tennessee. If we elect a Legislature, redistrict the State, and elect Senators and Congressmen, they will certainly be received at Washington, and the whole trouble of reconstruction will be at an end. Our State will be as much a State as ever, having only lost its distracting element of slavery, and therefore the stronger for the loss.

This government was created to live in perpetuity. It was sent on a great mission to the nations of the earth, which is not yet fulfilled. It is destined to pass through great trials, to give evidence that it is fit for its work. Its Constitution can be modified, reformed, and adapted to the progress of the people. There is no provision for its destruction, but for its perfection. These are changing times and a changing world, and mind and matter are undergoing continual changes. Two things only change not, human reason and the sovereignty of the people—the light of intellect and the principles of free government. These are the great beacons to mark out the road, along which the nations of the earth must travel.

Go home, not as rivals, but as friends, resolved to save the State and wipe out slavery. To do this is enough for one man to live for. A life spent in accomplishing a result like this is well spent. Though some for a while may sneer, the time will come when the nation will be utterly astonished that this great monopoly has been submitted to so long. Let no man, then, delude himself with the dream, the vague hope, that he still holds on to slavery; let him cut the cord at once, and he will feel a great deal easier.

Nor let any man suppose that I think that any portion of the population should be turned forth as loafers without work. The sooner we get out of this transition state—which is always the worst—the better for us, the better for the negroes. In five years from now the labor of the black man will be more productive than ever, for freedom simply means liberty to work and enjoy the products of one's labor. Let us try to comprehend the times in which we live, and the great principles which are at work. There is a breaking up of old combinations, and men are coming together by their natural affinities. Old parties are disintegrating, and new ideas thrown out among man of mind form the basis of new parties. Here is the great contest of philanthropy, of sound reason, of humanity, whose foundation is the Christian religion; a bow of promise, whose base rests upon the horizon, and whose span arches the universe.

In the midst of the darkness which has been resting on the land for three years, a darkness deeper than that of the dark ages—from you, sitting in the midst of carnage, and of death, has gone forth a light to illuminate the world and teach mankind that you can be free. I feel that God smiles on what you have done, and that it meets the approbation of the hosts that surround him. O how it contrasts with the shrieks, and cries, and wailings which the institution of slavery has brought on the land!

Look along the battle-fields of Tennessee—at the new made graves—witness your countrymen perishing in battle; see even the Goddess of Liberty, struggling through desolation, carnage, and blood, and almost driven from our borders! Might I not say with the poet:

"O bloodiest picture in the book of time!"

And yet out of all this gloomy scene, beams a light to illuminate the world in future years. As your fellow-citizen, who expects in some of your valleys to deposit his bones, I thank you again for the noble work which you have done.

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS OF THE SPIRIT.

[From O. B. Frothingham's New Year's Sermon.*]

What do we mean when we speak of the New Year's Gifts of the Spirit? Do we mean cities like Mobile, Atlanta, Savannah? Do we mean recovered States like Tennessee? Oh, no! Not if they were multiplied by the score. Throw in Charleston, Wilmington, Richmond, every important city or town in the Confederacy, it would altogether be a poor gift for the Spirit to make to his children; a grand gift for a major-general, a trifling gift for God. Without victory no good gift can come; but victory is not the gift. The element of force bestows on mortals such gifts as these. The terrible genius of War scatters such blessings from his bosom—blessings blackened with smoke, seared with flames, and stained with blood. The nation's lap might be full of them, and yet have nothing to thank the Eternal for. Alas! what bloody hands have in all times come back heavy with gifts like these! Timours and Genghis Khans, Alexanders and Cæsars, Alarics and Genseric, Marlboroughs and Turennes, Charles XII. and Fredericks, Napoleons and Pelissiers—spirits of violence and blood—bring offerings like these. If the strongholds of the Confederacy were to fall into our hands this day before night, it would be no indication that the Spirit of Spirits was propitious to our cause.

Not such as these are the gifts of the Spirit; but something very different from all these, something that the Spirit would very gladly have bestowed without any of this pomp of conquest. The gifts of the Spirit do not come wrapped in dust and smoke, marked with letters of blood. They come in spite of this. The victory of arms is not of necessity the victory of justice or of mercy, as we all know. Nay, the speedy triumph of war may check and hinder and thwart the victory of truth.

But here are some of the Spirit's New Year's gifts. Be victories few or many; be our military successes what we represent them as being, or what the enemy represent them as being; be we nearer the end of our great contest than we were one year ago, or as distant from it as ever; be the Union likely to be restored or not; be the nation destined to preserve its integrity or not; be we the favored of heaven in our struggle, or be our enemies the favored; be those who have died in our cause martys, or be they victims of a great delusion; be our national vows holy or impious, and our patriotic prayers sacred or profane; be these gains on which we now congratulate ourselves solid acquisitions of greatness and satisfaction, or idle illusions of a conceited mind—whatever of all this be true, and whatever of all this be false, the gifts of the Spirit are unmistakable, unquestionable, and undeniable. Our material well-being may be richer or poorer. Our political and social state may be more or less enviable; our position among the nations of the earth may be one of more or less honor; still the gifts of the Spirit remain, and, it seems to me, make us rich as a people beyond the point of wealth which any nation has yet attained.

1. First among these gifts of the Spirit, which cannot be taken away from us, I estimate that care for the lowly which has been so beautifully displayed in many quarters, and which has become, we may almost say, one of the moral features of our time and people. Care for the lowly, I say; not for the ordinary poor; not for the usually suffering; not for those who have been always with us, and whose claim on us has been always admitted; not for the wounded and sick of our armies; but for those humbler, more depressed, more forsaken and pitiable than these; for those who have been put hitherto out of the pale of common charity. I do not believe that the history of any nation can show anything more deeply touching, more truly and profoundly Christian, in the simplest and best meaning of the word, than the attitude and conduct, I may say, of the better portion and of a growing portion of our people towards the black race. It is not affected. It is not forced or sentimental; it is not-strained nor heated; it is not weak, capricious, or unstable. The conscience and heart of the nation has been touched as by Heaven's own grace. I have often spoken of the, I will not say heroic and patient, but happy devotion of men and women of noblest character, finest culture, most respectable social connections, to the work of teaching and educating these poor children of ignorance and sorrow and degradation; a devotion the like of which has never been seen among any people, in any clime, or in any age of the world. Often as I have spoken of this, and feelingly, I have done nothing like justice to it. And yet this, hearty as it is, and urgent and general as it is, great beyond all power of expression in deeds, is but one indication of the tender charity that is felt for this poor people, at an hour, too, when the war is making its tremendous draughts on time, thought, and purse. Stronger than the military power, stronger than the civil power, stronger than any power we know, is the power of justice and of sympathy towards the little ones. Again and again have the ablest men, the most eloquent and persuasive orators of the country, made the halls of Senate chamber and House of Representatives resound with their appeals in behalf of these poorest of God's poor; again and again have they carried their point, and seen the fetters of old prejudice melt like ice before the Spring sun.

"The quality of mercy is not strained," we say, as we witness the silent action and the grand effect. "It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven upon the place beneath." What stones has it not worn away by its quiet dropping—stones of strong hearts! Generals and major-generals, and officers of every degree, soldiers firmest in soldierly pride, have softened and melted and confessed the common blood of common valor. Courts of justice have opened their gates to the fugitives, and judges have opened their ear to the fugitives' cry. The national flag waves over them its welcome as cheerfully as over the Caucasian or Anglo-American, and makes his person sacred in the sight of foreign nations. The dark stains of inhumanity have disappeared from the marble halls of Washington. The acts that oppressed them of old have faded out from the pages of our statute books, and Charity has written her merciful decrees in their place. The broad Western lands of the Republic open their arms and welcome the little ones to upland and prairie, to forest, river, and lake. It will not be long ere a movement of the last Spring is consummated, and the care of these orphans of the human race will be solemnly undertaken by the Northern government, pledging to them safety, opportunity, privilege, nurture, and growth. During the year past, four great States, Arkansas, Louisiana, Missouri, Maryland, have admitted the humanity of the parish, have accepted their first duty to the serf. His long, earnest, devoted, powerful friend sits on the bench of the Supreme Court as Chief-Justice, ensuring to him the protection of that august sanctuary—this last boon granted within these few last weeks. Was there ever anything like it? Truly, in view of all this, we shall have some title yet to be called a Christian people, for though much of this justice has been wrung from us by the necessity of the war, still, much of it springs naturally and spontaneously from the sorrow and sin-touched heart of the people. God, God be thanked for it! This charity will cover a multitude of sins.

2. As another of the Spirit's gifts to us, let me instance the fine Christian element of character which has entered so largely into the designs and purposes of the head of the Administration at Washington. The Christian element I call it; the element of moral uprightness. I say nothing of the ability, of the judgment, of the skill, of the wisdom which may or may not have characterized the Executive policy. The type of moral character displayed by the Executive attracts my attention; and it seems to me wonderful, in view of the peculiar difficulties and aggravations of the position. What has been said of him in this regard seems to me not only true, but most impressively and touchingly true, indicative of a spirit new and original in the governing powers of a great nation; indicative, too, of the kindly genius which comes out of the common heart of a free people, and promising the most beautiful manifestations of Christian manhood among us. Have we not always seen him calm, and patient, and soberly hopeful in the darkest of times? Has he not been invariably kind, conciliating, lenient, and courteous? Have the terrible passions engendered by civil war betrayed him once into cruelty, or hurried him for an instant into revenge? If he has erred, has it not been on the side of clemency? If he has hesitated, has it not been always from excess of conscientiousness? When has he refused to take censure to himself for failures? When has he refused to award praise to others for successes? Has he not rejected the counsels of his friends when they savored of partisanship, and accepted the advice of his opponents when they seemed wise? Has he not always been as accessible to the obscure and the unknown as to the conspicuous and famous? Has he not always listened to the voice of the people, when they spoke in that deep undertone which was so often drowned by the clamors of partisans and demagogues? Has he ever taken a step till he had consulted the secret oracles of his heart, and made sure, so far as he could, that it was just and humane, as well as sensible and safe? Has he ever retraced a step once deliberately taken? Have not his steps tended steadily towards that great consummation which he had in view from the beginning, but which he was willing should be brought about by Providence, using him simply as an instrument? How solemnly he has kept in mind his oath! even at times when circumstances seemed, to others at least, to give opportunity for violating it or setting it aside!

I am speaking now, friends, not of the Administrator, but of the man. Say what men will of his statesmanship, is this not his character? And is not this a most remarkable character in a ruler at any time, but most of all at such a time? Is it not a character marked by such traits as we are wont to call Christian? Is it not a character whose purely moral power must make itself felt in the management and consummation of this deadly struggle? Does it not indicate, too, the presence of a grace in our people?

For see with what wonderful unanimity, with what cordial consent, with what earnest devoutness the people recognized and welcomed these fine qualities, and set them once more in their place. Men who had voted for the first President of the Republic, coming forward with the snows of a hundred Winters on their brows, and amid the deep silence of the bystanders, dropping their ballots for this last President, who most resembles the first; daughters leading their fathers to the polls, to make sure that the old eyes read the ticket aright; men without arms dropping their votes from between their teeth; men just from the hospitals, barely convalescent; men just from the battle-field, faint and bleeding, carried on litters to the polls, and, before going home, stopping to give their resolute voices for the man who, like Aristides, was known as the just; delicate and dainty men, standing hours in the pelting rain, waiting for their turn to vote; turbulence overawed, violence quelled, by the silent omnipresence of moral power—as a great people, decided in the very heart of a civil war, in the very heat of popular passion, whether they would or would not change their rulers. A more solemn day never passed in the career of a nation than that; a day more fraught with religious purpose never passed. When that emotion was at its height, on the night of election day, the great hall of the Cooper Union, the returns coming in, as all ordinary demonstrations of joy failed through weakness, the dense crowd, standing with uncovered heads, lifted their voices, and sang the ancient hymn which is saturated with the homage of centuries, to the music which rolled from the heart of Luther, with its burden of freedom for the soul.

The nation elected, not merely a man who would carry on the war, but a man who would carry on the war in this way; thus moderately, solemnly, patiently, trustingly, the nation showed its appreciation of this rugged, honest, pure, manly character; and, in showing such appreciation, showed that it had the elements of such a character in itself, and, so far, gave promise of an ultimate solution of its problem, which should satisfy not the diplomats, but the Christians of the earth.

Need I mention, while speaking of this disposition of our people, the spirit of charity towards their enemies which has prevailed more and more each year among them? How seldom now we hear the vengeful but once familiar demand of blood for blood! How rarely heard is the cry for extermination which used to be so frequent and so loud! How universal the consent that prisoners shall be treated with all kindness; that no measures of extreme rigor shall be taken in regard to misguided men! How much larger is the allowance made for the foe than it was! The feeling of vindictiveness is rapidly dying out, giving place to the feeling of mercy and good-will and pity for the victims of an old and cruel and ruinous delusion. Is this nothing to have gained? This, and with this the strong conviction of justice, which will not be satisfied till the last vestige of injustice shall have disappeared from the soil? To me it seems much; for now it is not so much victory that we need assurance of, as the spirit of victory.

3. I find that the gifts of the Spirit multiply as I attempt to enumerate them. Has not the Spirit disappointed all prediction in the gift it has made and confirmed to us now, viz., the civilizing power of another race, from whom we hoped nothing and feared everything? Has it not given us now ample assurance of the capacity, the industry, the thrift, the economy, the patience, the courage, the intelligence, the eagerness to learn, the anxiety to improve themselves of this abject people? Has it not presented us with a new argument for the power of human nature to retain the image of God originally impressed on it—a gift alone worth worlds of suffering? Has it not presented to us a nation of fellow-workers where we looked for a nation of dependents; a nation of helpers where we looked for a nation of vagabonds; a nation of docile, patient, heroic men and women, where we looked for a nation of barbarians? The wonderful resources of character displayed by the freedmen almost make one believe in the beneficial effect on the black people of a state of servitude; it makes one wholly believe in their readiness to enter into all the rights and privileges of a state of freedom.

Here, then, we stand, on this New Year's day, 1865. Thus we gather up the fruits of the year that is gone, extracting the gladness from the sadness, counting the grains of gold as we sift them from the sand, setting all our gains against all our losses. Can we hesitate to say that the gains immensely preponderate? that we are richer than we were a twelvemonth since in that that most makes a people rich? What a background it is for future hope!

It is useless, I know, to make predictions. No prophecy is fulfilled ever. But, friends, if prophecies are not fulfilled, it is because they are not bold enough or glad enough for fulfillment. They are unfulfilled because more than fulfilled. We are answerers ever of our own prayers, and according to the prayer is the answer. Belief is the mother of achievement. What we earnestly anticipate, that we shall not fail to secure. It is not God who disappoints us: we disappoint ourselves. And if we disappoint ourselves, it is because we hope too little, not because we hope too much. The purest and most earnest people among us have been saying all these four years that we were disappointed, simply because our hopes were too poor for God to grant. Pray, they said, for something worth having, and you shall get it; pray that all your prayers may be driven back into your face till you can pray for something noble. Pray for justice, pray for mercy, pray for truth and equity, and the very heavens will come down to answer you. Say, "Thy will be done," and all things shall be yours. You have not prophesied grandly enough, and therefore your prophecy fails. Let us try once more to-day, for our country, for ourselves. Let us, with all our accumulated powers, with all our added inducements, try once more to trust the soul and the Spirit, and from that point prophesy of the coming time. Let us say: We believe that the reign of justice and humanity is at hand; we foresee the approach of a pure and equal civilization; we foresee security for human rights; we foresee order and liberty and law; we foresee the abolition of caste; we foresee the elevation of two races in the scale of social being; we foresee before the close of the century, aye, before some who stand here shall taste of death, we predict the coming of the Son of man in his glory, with his angels—plenty, tranquillity, fraternity, peace; say that; say it earnestly, believingly, from the heart; say it with one voice, with one conviction; say it all together, and it shall be true, for you will make it true. Your wish will fire your endeavor, and your endeavor will toil after your hope. Let us know that the only mistake we make or can make consists in asking too little of Providence, in limiting our desire to the horizon of the day, in insulting God by the meanness of our requests. God loves the bold, outspoken, persistent asker. Ask a fish and he may give you a serpent; ask bread and he may give you a stone; but ask for the Spirit, and you shall have it. Ask for a true, faithful, loving, trusting, obedient heart, and he will give you all his heavens filled full of himself.

* *Childhood and Manhood of the Spirit in Jesus*, and *New Year's Gifts of the Spirit*. Two Discourses, by Rev. O. B. Frothingham. D. G. Francis, 506 Broadway.

WENDELL PHILLIPS IN ROXBURY.

Wendell Phillips's lecture, on Tuesday evening, was largely attended, despite the storm and attractions elsewhere. It was a magnificent production. We are inclined to think that in his best efforts Mr. Phillips has never excelled it. One hardly knows which most to admire, the impregnable logic, the brilliant rhetoric of the lecture, or the impressiveness and grace of manner of its delivery. Everything about it was in unexceptionable good taste. We do not call to mind a word of personal bitterness, from beginning to end. The argument was clear, cogent, convincing. It met prejudice with reason; and, if prejudice was not overcome, it was silenced. There was no flaw in the reasoning. Daniel Webster himself never built up an argument more absolutely unassailable.

The main idea of the address is the necessity, in order to secure the unity, safety, and strength of the nation, that all men shall be equal in the eye of the law; that no portion of community shall hold its privileges at the will of a higher class, but that each shall have an unrestricted use of the faculties which God has given it. This is the fundamental idea of the Declaration of Independence, and in arguing for it, Mr. Phillips pleaded only for a new recognition of the principles on which our government is founded. He demonstrated conclusively, that, if we are to succeed as a republic, we must start with the recognition of equal rights among the people, and educate every man up to the capacity to rightly use these. This was the ground-work of his argument. In elaborating the theme, he enlivened the closest reasoning by felicitous examples adduced from history, and illustrated and enforced his idea with a brilliant eloquence such as no living American orator can equal. Mr. Phillips spoke for an hour and a quarter. Those who failed to hear him missed the rarest intellectual treat which has been afforded in our city for years.—*Roxbury Journal, Jan.* 21.

WHAT REMAINS TO BE DONE?

What remains to be done? That is the question of the hour. It is a problem which presses itself not only on the old, tried Abolitionists, but on every citizen and Christian. Since a whole race is rising into freedom, what will be their status? It would be well for us in answering this question to learn from the past. The emancipation of the negro involves his admission into all the rights, duties, and privileges of a citizen. That is the theory upon which American society is founded, and in the coming struggles we are sure to reach this point

bruised victims of the long peace of slavery, are now the patient victims of the war of liberty?—*Harper's Weekly.*

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1865.

THE TRIUMPH OF LIBERTY!

Passage of the Constitutional Amendment.

We record this week an event more important than any other that has occurred since the birth of the Nation, and which fills us with a joy too deep for words The Amendment to the Constitution, ABOLISHING AND FOREVER PROHIBITING SLAVERY, passed the House of Representatives on Tuesday, by the Constitutional majority of two-thirds, and now only awaits ratification by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the States to become a part of the Fundamental Law of the Nation.

The Amendment, our readers will recollect, passed the Senate on the 8th of April last, by the decisive vote of 38 yeas to 6 nays. On the 15th of June the House voted upon it with the following result: Yeas 96, Nays 63. The measure thus failed for want of the Constitutional two-thirds majority; whereupon Mr. ASHLEY of Ohio changed his vote from the affirmative to the negative, that he might, according to the rules, have power to move a reconsideration. From the 5th of December, when Congress again convened, until Tuesday last, Mr. Ashley labored with great diligence, perseverance and tact, to secure for the Amendment a Constitutional majority; and now his efforts and those of other faithful friends of freedom are crowned with glorious success.

The Joint Resolution embracing the Amendment is in the following terms:

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, two-thirds of both Houses concurring, that the following articles be proposed to the Legislatures of the several States as an Amendment to the Constitution of the United States; when ratified by three-fourths of said Legislatures, shall be valid to all intents and purposes as a part of the said Constitution, namely:

Art. 13—Section 1. Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

Sec. 2. Congress shall have power to enforce this article by appropriate legislation.

The hour appointed for the final struggle having arrived, the House first voted upon a motion to table the Amendment. Result—ayes 57, noes 111. The question of reconsideration was next decided in the affirmative—ayes 112, nays 57. Some of the Democratic members then tried to persuade Mr. Ashley to consent to a postponement of the main question, but he insisted on taking the vote at once, and it was taken with the following result:

YEAS 119 (Democrats 16, in *Italic*.)

Messrs. Allison, Iowa,	*King*, Missouri	
Ames, Mass.,	Knox, Missouri	
Anderson, Ky.,	Littlejohn, New York	
Arnold, Illinois,	Loan, Missouri	
Ashley, Ohio,	Longyear, Michigan	
Bailey, Pennsylvania,	Marvin, New York	
Baldwin, Michigan,	*McAllister*, Pennsylvania	
Baldwin, Massachusetts,	McBride, Oregon	
Baxter, Vermont,	McClurg, Missouri	
Beaman, Michigan,	McIndoe, Wisconsin	
Blaine, Maine,	Miller, New York	
Blair, West Virginia,	Morehead, Pennsylvania	
Blow, Missouri,	Morrill, Vermont	
Boutwell, Mass.,	Morris, New York	
Boyd, Missouri,	A. Myers, Pennsylvania	
Brandagee, Conn.,	L. Myers, Pennsylvania	
Broomall, Pennsylvania,	*Nelson*, New York	
Brown, West Virginia,	Norton, Illinois	
Ambrose W. Clark, N. Y.	*Odell*, New York	
Freeman Clark, New York,	O'Neill, Pennsylvania	
Cobb, Wisconsin,	Orth, Indiana	
Coffroth, Pennsylvania,	Patterson, New York	
Colfax, Indiana,	Perham, Maine	
Cole, California,	Pike, Maine	
Creswell, Maryland,	Pomeroy, New York	
Davis, Indiana,	Price, Iowa	
Davis, New York,	*Radford*, New York	
Dawes, Massachusetts,	Randall, Kentucky	
Deming, Connecticut,	Rice, Massachusetts	
Dixon, Rhode Island,	Rice, Maine	
Donnelly, Minnesota,	Rollins, New Hampshire	
Driggs, Michigan,	*Rollins*, Missouri	
Dumont, Indiana,	Schenck, Ohio	
Eckley, Ohio,	Scofield, Pennsylvania	
Eliot, Massachusetts,	Shannon, California	
English, Connecticut,	Sloan, Wisconsin	
Farnsworth, Illinois,	Smith, Kentucky	
Frank, New York,	Smithers, Delaware	
Ganson, New York	Spalding, Ohio	
Garfield, Ohio,	Starr, New Jersey	
Gooch, Massachusetts,	*Steele*, New York	
Grinnell, Iowa,	Stearns, Pennsylvania	
Grinnold, N. Y.,	Thayer, Pennsylvania	
Hale, Pennsylvania,	Thomas, Maryland	
Herrick, New York,	Tracy, Pennsylvania	
Higby, California,	Upson, Michigan	
Hooper, Massachusetts,	Van Valkenburg, N. Y.	
Hotchkiss, New York,	Washburne, Illinois	
Hubbard, Iowa,	Washburne, Massachusetts	
Hubbard, Connecticut,	Webster, Maryland	
Hubbard, New York,	Whaley, West Virginia	
Hutchins, Ohio,	*Wheeler*, Wisconsin	
Ingersoll, Illinois,	Williams, Pennsylvania	
Jenckes, Rhode Island,	Wilder, Kansas	
Julian, Indiana,	Wilson, Iowa	
Kasson, Iowa,	Windham, Minnesota	
Kelley, Pennsylvania,	Woodbridge, Vermont	
Kellogg, Michigan,	Worthington, Nevada,	
Kellogg, New York,	*Yeaman*, Kentucky	

NAYS 56—ALL DEMOCRATS.

J. C. Allen, Illinois	Law, Indiana
W. J. Allen, Illinois	Long, Ohio
Ancona, Pennsylvania	Mallory, Kentucky
Bliss, Ohio	Miller, Pennsylvania
Brooks, New York	Morris, Ohio
Brown, Wisconsin	Morrison, Illinois
Chanler, New York	Noble, Ohio
Clay, Kentucky	O'Neil, Ohio
Cox, Ohio,	Pendleton, Ohio
Cravens, Indiana	Perry, New Jersey
Dawson, Pennsylvania	Pruyn, New York
Denison, Pennsylvania	Randall, Pennsylvania
Eden, Illinois	Robinson, Illinois
Edgerton, Indiana	Ross, Illinois
Eldridge, Wisconsin	Scott, Missouri
Finck, Ohio	Steele, New Jersey
Grider, Kentucky	Stiles, Pennsylvania
Hale, Missouri	Strouse, Pennsylvania
Harding, Kentucky	Stuart, Illinois
Harrington, Indiana	Sweat, Maine
Harris, Maryland	Townsend, New York
Harris, Illinois	Wadsworth, Kentucky
Holman, Indiana	Ward, New York
Johnson, Pennsylvania	White, J. W. Ohio
Johnson, Ohio	White, C. A. Ohio
Kalbfleisch, New York	Winfield, New York
Kernan, New York	Ben. Wood, New York
Knapp, Illinois	F. Wood, New York

ABSENT OR NOT VOTING 8—ALL DEMOCRATS.

Lazear, Penn.	McKinney, Ohio
Leblonde, Ohio	Middleton, New Jersey
Marcy, New Hampshire	Rogers, New Jersey
McDowell, Indiana	Voorhees, Indiana.

The scene in the House on the day appointed for the final vote was deeply interesting and exciting. Says the correspondent of the *Times*:

"It was an epoch in the history of the country, and will be remembered by the members of the House and spectators present as an event in their lives. At 3 o'clock, amid profound silence, the Speaker announced that the yeas and nays would be taken directly upon the pending proposition. During the call, when prominent Democrats voted aye, there was suppressed evidence of applause and gratification exhibited in the galleries, but it was evident that the great interest centered entirely upon the final result, and when the presiding officer announced that the resolution was agreed to by yeas 119, nays 56, the enthusiasm of all present, save a few disappointed politicians, knew no bounds, and for several moments the scene was grand and impressive beyond description. No attempt was made to suppress the applause, which came from all sides, every one feeling that the occasion justified the fullest expression of approbation and joy."

The correspondent of the *Tribune* says:

"The tumult of joy that broke out was vast, thundering, and uncontrollable. Representatives and auditors on the floor, soldiers and spectators in the gallery, Senators and Supreme Court Judges, women and pages, gave way to the excitement of the most august and important event in American Legislation and American History since the Declaration of Independence."

The correspondent of the *World* seems also to have caught the enthusiasm of the moment:

"The House presented a most magnificent scene today. The fact that a vote would be taken on the Constitutional Amendment Abolishing Slavery attracted an immense assemblage. The spacious galleries were literally overrun with people, while on the floor of the House there was hardly standing room. The reporters' gallery was even taken possession of by the ladies. The voting, which was expected to be close, was watched with great anxiety, and it was not until the final vote on its adoption took place that it became apparent that it would pass. On the announcement of its adoption the most deafening cheers, lasting several minutes, were sent up from vast crowds. Hats, canes, handkerchiefs, papers, and flags were waved until the air was darkened with them. Such a scene of enthusiasm was never witnessed in the House before."

The *Daily News*, the organ of the Rebels in this city, thus gnashes its teeth in view of the glorious event:

"The abolition amendment was carried to-day in the House. The outrage is justly chargeable to the faithlessness of Democratic members, some of whom were influenced to vote with the Republicans, while others betrayed their constituents by absenting themselves from their posts. The Democracy is disgraced and degraded. The indignation against those who deserted their principles is most intense. After the passage of the measure some professed Democrats had the effrontery to blazon out their infamy, while others, more sensitive to their degradation, slunk shamefully from the House. The measure was hatched in corruption, and corrupt influences were used to effect its passage. Those who remained steadfast to their creed are worthy of all honor. It is a noticeable fact that but one re-elected member voted against the amendment."

A salute of 100 guns was fired in Washington over the event.

The Amendment now goes to the Legislatures of the several States for their action thereon, and we will not allow ourselves for one moment to doubt that three-fourths of them will, sooner or later, ratify it. The number of States composing the Union—counting those in rebellion—is 36. Three-quarters of this number are 27. The concurrence of 22 States may be counted as certain, viz:

Maine,	Pennsylvania,	Minnesota,
New Hampshire,	Maryland,	Missouri,
Vermont,	Ohio,	Kansas,
Massachusetts,	Indiana,	Nevada,
Connecticut,	Illinois,	Oregon,
Rhode Island,	Michigan,	California,
New York,	Iowa,	West Virginia,
	Wisconsin.	

New Jersey may be reckoned doubtful, but we think there is good ground for hope that her Legislature may be carried for the measure. The Democratic party there will hardly venture to array itself now on the side of slavery. Some of the members of that party in the Legislature will imitate the example of Odell, Herrick, Garson, etc., and go for the measure. New Jersey, added to the above list, will make 23. Add Tennessee, Arkansas, Louisiana and Virginia, and we have 27, the required three-fourths of *all* the States. The status of the three States last named is a question now in dispute, but ere long they will no doubt be restored to the Union on some terms, and their concurrence in the Amendment may be surely counted upon. Delaware cannot be carried at present, but the election of next November may give us an anti-slavery Legislature even in that State.

It is a question whether the Amendment would not become a part of the Constitution by the ratification of the Legislatures of three-fourths of the Sates *not in rebellion*. If this should be settled in the affirmative by competent authority, the work of ratification would be certain and speedy. On the other hand, if the States in rebellion must be counted as belonging, *as such*, to the Union, the question may not be determined for months to come. But the measure will not fail—depend upon that. God speed the hour when it may be said that the sun in the United States neither rises upon a master nor sets upon a slave!

—We are glad to see that Gov. Fenton has already addressed to the Legislature of this State a brief but stirring Message, recommending the immediate and unanimous ratification of the Amendment. We trust the Governors of other States will at once follow his example, and that the Legislatures will do the work with a dispatch and a unanimity worthy of so grand a cause, and which will rouse the popular enthusiasm to the highest pitch.

THE MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY AND RECONSTRUCTION.

THE Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society was held in Boston on Thursday and Friday of last week. The attendance was large and the final action very nearly unanimous. Mr. Thompson and Mr. Phillips made speeches which fell no whit behind any of their former orations in splendor of eloquence and persuasive power. Mr. Garrison was clear, logical and forcible in the exposition of his views of the condition of the country and the cause, and the measure of blame or praise to be accorded to the President and other public men, military and civil. The speaking was, with scarcely any exceptions, of an excellent rhetorical quality, and the saying of Mr. Emerson that "eloquence is dog-cheap in the Anti-Slavery Meetings" was in no wise contradicted by the experience of this one. The peculiar constitutions of mind and temper of some of the speakers gave a character of vehemence, and even, at times, of acrimony to their speeches, which hardly seemed called for by the differences of opinion involved in the debates. Those differences were differences of opinion as to men and measures, and by no means as to principles, and such as need occasion no hard words or hard feelings among old friends and life-long fellow-laborers. If such were uttered, or exist, it was not because of any necessary occasion for them.

The majority of the Society in attendance deemed the Reconstruction of Louisiana the most important topic for discussion and action at this time, and the sessions were, almost exclusively, devoted to its consideration. The essential importance of securing the right of suffrage to the emancipated negroes was the main theme of debate. The ground taken in the resolutions, which passed almost unanimously at the close of the second day, was substantially that which the American Anti Slavery Society and all its auxiliaries have held and maintained against all comers, ever since it had a name to live. The absolute equality of civil and political, as well as personal, rights of the negro with the white man is what we have always assumed, affirmed and demanded. Wherever any disabilities have existed unfavorably distinguishing the black man from the white, in the State, in the Church, in the school-house, on the public conveyances, the Abolitionists have been instant and earnest in demanding their repeal, and have been signally successful in many cases. Much, indeed, remains to be done in many of the free States, as well as in those now struggling into the light of liberty. What the resolutions demand of Congress in the case of Louisiana and the other rebellious States, as they knock at the door of the Nation for readmission, we have always demanded of the loyal States in which political rights were denied to the black man. If Congress have the power to impose this condition, the whole body of Abolitionists of every shade of opinion will uplift but one voice demanding its exercise at the political peril of every member that refuses it. There is not, and there cannot be, any difference of opinion on this point. Although personal freedom without citizenship is a condition infinitely above chattel slavery, still that great boon is but half bestowed and but imperfectly secured without the protection of the suffrage, even under all the drawbacks and disadvantages which must attend upon its exercise in a state of society such as must exist for a long time in the States lately holding slaves.

The only question raised as to this point was as to the constitutional competency of Congress to make this action a condition precedent to readmission. A distinction was taken between the natural right of a man to his own body and soul and that to the civil right of suffrage. The one is the gift of the Creator, the other the creature of society. The constitutional right to demand a Constitution free from all taint of chattel slavery on the part of Congress of every repentant or subdued State is perfect. For, through the exercise of the constitutional war power, the President has abolished slavery in all those States. To admit them with slavery, in any form, absolute or modified, would be to establish it anew—to make slaves of men already free. To insist on a Constitution free from all taint of slavery on the part of Congress, is a simple application to each returning State of the existing law of the Nation. The case is not necessarily the same as to the political arrangement of the machinery of the returning State. It has always been left to the action of each territory applying for admission to decide who shall have the elective franchise. It does not follow, logically and legally, that Congress has the same right to require negro suffrage that it unquestionably has to require negro liberty. It is a question for grave deliberation and serious decision. We trust and hope that it may appear that it is competent for Congress to make and enforce this requisition, and that it will be held to the strictest performance of its duty in the fullest extent. But the Abolitionists have ever been most scrupulously careful never to ask of President or Congress or any functionary or assembly any action that they (the Abolitionists) did not hold to be constitutionally and lawfully within their power. Thus we never petitioned Congress for the abolition of slavery, before the rebellion had given the two Houses power over it, because we held that it was asking them to do what they had no right to do and had sworn not to do. Certain Abolitionists believed that slavery had no constitutional guaranty and that Congress had full power in the premises. They, of course, petitioned Congress accordingly; but there was no censure expressed or implied by either party on the other because of this difference of doctrine. There surely need be none now.

While we fully agree with the warmest of the supporters of this provision as to the importance of obtaining it, if proper and practicable, we regard it as one of remote rather than immediate influence on the actual condition of the negro. That condition must be, in the nature of things, for a long time a very hard and difficult one, with obstacles to be overcome much nearer to him than any to be reached through the ballot-box. It is the ingrained birthright prejudice existing against him in the minds of his white neighbors and employers that will stand most in his way for a long time. This he can only overcome by his own good conduct, industry, sobriety and thrift. The infusion of new blood from the North and from Europe into the depleted veins of the South will be a considerable element in the revivification of the body politic there. The mere abstract possession of the suffrage will be but an indifferent shield against the oppression which will seek him out. We must furnish him with education, with intelligence, with good examples and practical assistance in the path of prosperity and independence, to enable him to make the best use of the right of suffrage, if it be secured to him, or to vindicate it for himself, if it be not. When we consider the amount of influence exercised over voters even in New England manufacturing villages, where the livelihood of many men is in the hand of a single employer, and still more, in England, where a vote for the candidate of the landlord is openly made a preliminary condition to granting a lease of land, we may form some idea of the degree of independent action likely to be exerted by the just manumitted slaves, when surrounded and employed by their old masters. And the freedom of choice of the poor whites in the Southern States, themselves, might be well urged as a further illustration of the difficulties of the case. These difficulties are many, but they are not insuperable. They are to be overcome, however, only by the blacks themselves. All we can do is to put them in the best condition possible for overcoming them. The ballot is a most important element in the future of the negro; but intelligence and independence are more essential still. Should the one be lost, the other may be secured—and, if secured, the suffrage will have been but deferred, not lost.

The resolutions on other matters, especially one proposing to hold a Special Meeting of the Society, in case of the final adoption of the Amendment abolishing Slavery, for the purpose of a rejoicing together and a dissolution in view of the accomplishment of the object of the Society, were laid on the table without action, at the end of the meeting. Perhaps the discussion of this last measure may as well be postponed until it is actually called for by the action we hope for. We inferred from some of the speeches that an opinion was entertained in influential quarters that the work of the Society, as an Anti-Slavery Society, would not be done when there was no more legal slavery left. On this point, personally, we entertain very decided opinions; but there will be time enough to utter them when the occasion shall come. In the meantime we trust that the zeal of the Abolitionists of Massachusetts will be kindled and not quenched by the action of the Society, so that every influence shall be brought to bear on the Country to hasten the ratification of the Amendment and the accomplishment of the Reconstruction in such a manner as to promote the best and permanent interests of both whites and blacks.

COLORED PEOPLE'S RIGHTS IN WASHINGTON.—In the Senate, Jan. 17th, the bill to incorporate a new passenger railway in Washington being under consideration in Committee of the Whole, Mr. Sumner, with his usual watchfulness of the rights of the people of color, moved as an amendment the following proviso:

"*Provided*, that no person shall be excluded from any car on account of color."

Mr. Saulsbury of Del. asked for the yeas and nays on the amendment, and they were ordered. Mr. Morrill of Me. remarked that he would say a single word in regard to this, simply as to the position of the Senate upon this class of provisions. This general provision applies to one of the roads, the last road chartered, the F street road, so-called; it is specifically a portion of their charter; it does not apply to the road on the avenue; but as the sense of the Senate has seemed to be to subject all the roads to this general provision, as that has seemed to be the general judgment of the Senate, he, of course, had no objection to the same rule being applied to this bill, and therefore he would make no objection to the amendment.

The question being taken by yeas and nays resulted—yeas 24, nays 6; as follows:

Yeas.—Messrs. Anthony, Brown, Clark, Collamer, Conness, Dixon, Farwell, Foot, Foster, Harlan, Harris, Henderson, Hicks, Howard, Howe, Morgan, Morrill, Ramsey, Sherman, Sprague, Sumner, Van Winkle, Willey, and Wilson—24.

Nays.—Messrs. Davis, Hendricks, Powell, Richardson, Riddle, and Saulsbury—6.

Absent.—Messrs. Buckalew, Carlile, Chandler, Cowan, Doolittle, Grimes, Hale, Harding, Johnson, Lane of Indiana, Lane of Kansas, McDougall, Nesmith, Pomeroy, Ten Eyck, Trumbull, Wade, Wilkinson, and Wright—19.

So the amendment was agreed to.

It will be seen, that while several Republican Senators were absent (we hope they were not dodging), the two Senators from West Virginia voted for the amendment.

FREE COTTON.—The Rev. T. W. Conway, Superintendent of Freedmen in the Department of the Gulf, has sent to the Rev. Dr. Tyng a little ball of cotton raised on the plantation of Gen. Bragg, on Bayou Lafourche, the result, in part, of the labor of an old Christian, who says he prayed sixty years to be free. Dr. Tyng has placed this precious memorial, with the accompanying letter of Mr. Conway, in the hands of C. C. Leigh, Secretary of the Freedmen's Association, No. 1 Mercer street, to be sold, for the benefit of the Freedmen, to any one who will pay sufficiently for it. The Doctor says: "As I am not personally engaged in the cotton market, I perhaps estimate the first free cotton, and the answer to sixty years' prayer, too highly. You can see what liberal friends are willing to offer for it."

THE CONDUCT OF GEN. JEFF. C. DAVIS at Ebenezer Creek, Ga., is to be investigated by the Committee on the Conduct of the War, both Houses of Congress having passed a resolution to that effect. For the honor of human nature we hope Gen. Davis has been misrepresented; if not, he ought to be ignominiously dismissed from the service.

"OUR YOUNG FOLKS" for February contains contributions by John G. Whittier, Harriet E. Prescott, Lucy Larcom, T. W. Higginson, Rose Terry, Mayne Reid, H. W. Longfellow, J. T. Trowbridge, and Harriet Beecher Stowe. We are gratified, but not surprised to learn that this new periodical has already attained a circulation of more than 40,000 copies. Boston: Ticknor and Fields.

REBEL TALK OF ARMING THE SLAVES.

IT is the general impression at the North that the rebels have determined to arm a large body of their slaves, that being the only means of recruiting, to any considerable extent, their wasted army; but we perceive that the question whether this desperate expedient should be resorted to was before the rebel Congress, and undecided, so late as Jan. 26th. The bill before the House provided only for the impressment of free negroes and slaves, between 18 and 40 years of age, to be employed as cooks, stewards, waiters, laborers, etc. There was no provision for freeing the slaves, or for arming them. A provision limiting the number to be impressed to 30,000 in the States east of the Mississippi and 10,000 in the States west of that river, was stricken out—ayes 46, noes 28. Mr. Smith of N. C. opposed the motion to strike out. If such a change were made there would be no limitation to the number of negroes to be so employed, and the whole slave population would be in the hands of the military authorities.

Mr. Garland of Ark., favored the motion to strike out. He thought it much better to give the military authorities discretion to take as many as the public service may require than to prescribe the number.

The debate on this bill revealed the terrible anxiety felt by some of the members lest it should lead to the arming of the slaves. We quote:

Mr. Turner of N. C. said he looked upon the bill *as a project to arm the slaves*. The President had declared in favor of it. When he gets them in the army as teamsters and cooks he can make them drill or perform any other duty. He would be willing to surrender the slaves for independence. The only objection he had to making soldiers of the slaves was that *they would not fight on our side; they would prove the enemy's best allies in accomplishing our overthrow and destruction*. Mr. Turner said the country had been *too long and too often deluded and deceived by Presidential plans, projects and prophecies. No one of his prophecies had been fulfilled; no one of his projects or plans had proved successful*. Yet the President proposes new and dangerous schemes, with unabated confidence in his own judgment. When Susanna, Corporal Trim and the other servants sat down by the kitchen fire for a talk, Corporal Trim said "he had been so often deceived in his own judgment that he now had doubts of its accuracy even when he knew he was right." *The President has been much oftener deceived in his judgment than the corporal, and it is time that he had learned some mistrust of his judgment. He must not look for an unlimited support either from Congress or the country.* When he proposed the wild, mad scheme of arming slaves, the country was beginning to learn that *all the Abolitionists were not in the North, and our own President had proposed abolition in a way that created suspicion as to his soundness*. Mr. Turner said it was time that Congress should express their opinion upon arming slaves and stamp upon it the indelible stigma of public abhorrence.

Mr. J. T. Leach of N. C. said he feared that if this bill passed the negroes raised under it would be employed as soldiers. He was unalterably opposed to such a measure. He believed that *the day on which such a policy was adopted would sound the death knell of our cause*. It would make a St. Domingo of our land.

Mr. Ramsay of N. C. said, to relieve the matter of all doubt, he would offer the following amendment: "Provided that said slaves shall not be armed or used as soldiers."

Mr. Miles of S. C., chairman of the Military Committee, said he had given his most earnest and painful consideration to this subject—the arming and employment of negroes as soldiers. He believed such *a measure was fraught with a danger and disaster of which the country had no conception. It would be a fatal stab to the institution of slavery, and would overturn the whole social fabric of our country*. Mr. Miles proceeded to argue against the policy of employing negroes as soldiers, showing that the negro was unfit by nature for a soldier; that he could not be expected to fight on our side when the Yankees offered him far greater inducements than we could, etc., etc.

Mr. J. M. Leach of N. C. submitted the following amendment to the bill, but it was laid on the table—ayes 50, noes 23.

Provided, further, that in no event shall any portion of said slaves or free negroes so impressed have arms placed in their hands, or be mustered into the Confederate States service, or be used at any time as soldiers in said service.

The subject was made the order of the day for the morning hour until it should be disposed of.

That there is a large and influential party opposed to arming the slaves is clear, but we presume that Jeff. Davis will have his own way in the end, and that the experiment will be tried—with what results we shall see in due time. Some of the rebels talk as if the slaves would like nothing better than to whip the Yankees, just to show their appreciation of the blessings of slavery. The Richmond *Whig* gravely says:

"Some persons might be sensitive under the invocation of such assistance. But they would not be sustained by reason or the precedent. Neither should we object that our negroes should not be parties to the war because they are not interested in the result. In fact, they are interested. The condition of our slaves is better, happier, than that of the Northern free negro, to whose condition—even to worse condition—the Yankee would reduce them; and our slaves are indebted to our people and laws for the difference. Our laws inure to the benefit, to the happiness, of our slaves. They protect them and provide for their well being, in the same way if not in the same degree, as they provide for white people. The slave does not vote in our elections; but neither does our young white man of eighteen years, who is, nevertheless, required to enter the lists of war."

In other words, the slaves have an interest in fighting to perpetuate their own bondage! They, however, may take a different view of the question, and conclude to fight for another object.

THE QUESTION OF NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

IN the STANDARD of Jan. 21st we published an article, by WM. LLOYD GARRISON, on "Equal Political Rights." We now copy from the *Liberator* a response to that article by our clear-sighted friend, J. Miller McKim, to every word of which we give our heartiest assent.

424 WALNUT ST., PHILA., Jan. 17, 1865.

MY DEAR FRIEND: I have read with much interest your article on "Equal Political Rights." It confirms what I have all along said—that there is no radical difference of opinion among radical anti-slavery men of our school on the subject of negro suffrage. You say, and you say well: "Nor has there been, nor is there now, among the Abolitionists of this country, any conflict or division as to the wrongfulness of complexional proscription, whether at the ballot-box or elsewhere."

I could have wished, that while stating this proposition you had considered it more in regard to events in the future than with reference to incidents past; that you had discussed it not so much defensively, as against inside critics, as aggressively against outside opponents. In that case I think it would have been manifest, that on all essential points connected with the question you are in apposition with all, and not in opposition to any, of the sincere friends of negro equality. For there is not, and in the nature of things cannot be, any difference of opinion among Abolitionists on any essential point connected with this subject.

As Abolitionists, we are the friends and *advocates* of negro suffrage. We are opposed to the word *white*—socially, ecclesiastically and politically—as a vulgar impertinence and tyrannous ostracism, fit only to be despised and scouted. We are opposed to this odious distinction not only in the abstract, but in the concrete; in the present and for the future; in heart and in soul; in word and in deed; as toward the old States and toward the new; toward Louisiana and toward all other Southern States to be admitted; toward the Legislature of Pennsylvania and that of Illinois; toward Gov. Hahn and toward Gen. Banks; toward the President of the United States and toward Congress; toward all public bodies and all men in power—*whenever and wherever the question may come up, or may be judiciously brought up.*

In regard to Louisiana we demand—of all of whom the demand may be rightfully made—that whatsoever shall be the measure of political rights, the color of the skin shall not be that measure.

We do not demand this as a *sine qua non*, but we nevertheless demand it. We do not say—"The ballot of the negro, or the bullet of the rebel," but we do say, and mean to say in terms not to be mistaken—"The right to vote for the negro on the same terms that it is given to the white man."

This is the doctrine and attitude of Abolitionists, is it not? I cannot be mistaken, and I am sure that you will say, "Yes."

I am, ever yours, J. M. MCKIM.

We watch with deep interest the growth of public sentiment on this question. There are honest scruples to be respected as to the constitutional right of the National government to insist upon Negro Suffrage as a condition of the readmission of the rebel States to the Union, but as to the right of the Black Loyalists of those States to stand upon a perfect equality with their white fellow-citizens, there is not an Abolitionist that has a shadow of doubt; nay, there is not one that will not insist that they, of all others, have *peculiar* claims to all the immunities of citizenship, in view of their unquestioned devotion to the Union cause. This sentiment has its champions, as we are glad to know, in the States wholly or partially rescued from rebel control. Especially is this the case in Missouri and Tennessee. For example, see the extract, on the first page, from a speech in the Tennessee Union Convention by Mr. Hood of Chattanooga. If we are not misinformed, the Hon. Horace Maynard, one of the most eminent citizens of Tennessee, is also in favor of Black Suffrage.

This whole question is discussed with profound ability by the Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, in a speech lately delivered in the U. S. House of Representatives. We should be glad to publish it entire, but as it fills almost two pages of the Congressional *Globe*, it will be quite impossible for us to do so. We shall, however, find room for extracts which will illustrate its value.

FAIR FOR FREEDMEN.—We invite the attention of our readers, in the country as well as the city, to the advertisement in another column of a Fair for the Freedmen, to be held early in March. The managers are full of energy and devotion, and we hope they will meet with complete success.

PERSONAL.

Through the kind exertions of Major B. Rush Plumly, the children in the colored schools of New Orleans were treated to a visit to the circus on New Year's day.

Anna E. Dickinson will speak in the Cooper Institute on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14. Her subject will be "A Glance at our Future." Further particulars next week.

Our acknowledgments are due to the Hon. Charles Sumner for the *Congressional Globe and Appendix*, Parts 1, 2, 3, and 4, containing the Proceedings of the XXXVIIIth Congress at its first session.

The hat which Gen. Sherman wore in his victorious march through Georgia is now in the possession of J. V. Browne, Esq., of Salem, Mass., who received it direct from his brother at Savannah. The *Gazette* affirms that the "pedigree of the hat is unquestionable."

Antoinette Brown Blackwell will speak at Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa., on Thursday next at 3 o'clock, p.m. Her subject will be "The Lessons of the War." Few speakers are better worth hearing than Mrs. Blackwell, and our Bucks County friends should give her a full house.

It is due to George D. Prentice, editor of the Louisville *Journal*, to say, that he peremptorily denies the truth of the statement lately made by Mr. J. H. Chrisman of the rebel Congress, that he, while in Richmond, uttered sentiments inconsistent with loyalty to the United States.

Alexandre Dumas, the younger, is about to contract a marriage with a Russian Princess; an occurrence which has already marked the condition of literature in France, in the instance of Balzac. In both cases a fair widow has been the votary of talent; the present lady's name is Nariskini.

Wendell Phillips will speak in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, on Wednesday evening, Feb. 22d. Subject of the lecture—"Our Country—our Whole Country." Theodore Tilton will preside. Tickets for reserved seats can now be had, price 50 cents, at the Academy and at Dyas & Co's bookstore.

Mrs. Portus Baxter, wife of the Representative from Vermont, was made the recipient at Washington on Monday evening, Jan. 16th, of a splendid service of silver plate, which cost $1,500, as a testimonial of appreciation of her services in behalf of sick and wounded soldiers. Secretary Fessenden, Senators Foot and Collamer, Vice-Admiral Farragut and lady, with other distinguished persons, were present.

James M. Gitchell, of San Francisco, has been appointed Special Agent of the Treasury Department for California, Oregon, and Washington. Mr. Gitchell, says the *Independent*, is an Ohio lawyer, distinguished for probity, and held in honor by all anti-slavery laborers for his uncompensated years of professional labor for free negroes claimed in the United States courts as fugitive slaves, and memorably for his argument in the Margaret Garner case, before Justice McLean.

The Daily *News*, the Secesh organ of this city, has a Washington telegram, stating—as facts that "will ultimately leak out"—that the President, desirous of propitiating the anger of the Radicals, recently offered Gen. Fremont the command of the Army of the James; that the General declined, giving as a reason that "he could not look for decent treatment from the War Department"; that the President thereupon offered him any place in the Cabinet that he would take, except the portfolio of Mr. Seward; that this offer was also declined by the General, who "intimated his willingness to accept the mission to France"; and finally, that "Gen. Fremont has expectations."

The Cambridge (Md.) *Intelligencer* earnestly protests against the scheme to put Montgomery Blair into the U. S. Senate. It says:

"It was not known to Marylanders that he was a Marylander until he was appointed to the Cabinet four years ago. He is not regarded now as a *bona fide* citizen of the State, but merely as a 'squatter' upon her border. He has no earthly claim upon Marylanders for anything, and God knows they have no claim upon him.... But the scheme is too absurd to discuss. We respect the common sense of our readers too much to follow it further. It is a conspiracy against the whole loyal public sentiment of the State."

We regret to learn that the health of Gov. Andrew is beginning to fail under the weight of official labors. The Boston *Transcript* says:

"The medical adviser of the Governor has peremptorily forbidden him from public speaking and from any other public duties than those strictly pertaining to his place. These, in themselves, are exhausting, performed as they are with conscientious zeal and faithfulness, and we are rejoiced to learn that, though there is no cause for alarm regarding his health, he is positively prevented from over-doing by assisting in the many public matters not in the line of official duty which press upon him from all sides, and which he would otherwise gladly aid."

The *North American Review* is severe upon the autobiography of Gen. Scott. The reviewer writes with a pen as sharp as the venerable hero's sword:

"The more a man talks about himself the less interesting he becomes, and ill-manners in this respect may be as unpleasingly displayed to posterity as to one's own cotemporaries. We seem to be justified in forgetting one who is so amply remembered by hims elf, and almost feel animosity to a memory which, like a sulky, seems made expressly to convey only a single person. The book is one of the washiest we have ever read. Compared with it, Gen. Heath's memoirs are thrilling, and Ely's journal a thing to cheat us of our pillows. If the general's reputation can stand a watering like this, it must be above proof."

The Springfield *Republican* states that Gen. Butler is trying to secure the appointment of a negro boy as cadet at West Point, and sneeringly adds: "Whether he succeeds or not, the effort will pay. There is no sin that this scape-goat cannot bear away." The *Republican* is nettled because the old cry of "nigger, nigger!"—once an important part of its political vocabulary—has lost its potency. Compelled to pay a decent respect to the public sentiment which has become formidable in spite of its persistent hostility, it still vents its spite against the men under whose influence that sentiment has been created, or who are supposed to be friendly to them.

We have already mentioned the unsuccessful attempt of "Hangman Foote" to escape from the rebel Confederacy and come to Washington. The rebel Congress, of which he is a member, appointed a Committee to investigate the case, with a view to determine what action was demanded by a regard for the rebel cause. The majority of the Committee reported in favor of his expulsion on the ground that he had "been guilty of conduct incompatible with his duty and station as a Member of the Congress of the Confederate States." The minority, on the other hand, simply proposed a resolution declaring that he "deserves the censure of this House." The vote on the proposition to expel stood: yeas 51, nays 24. The proposition being lost for lack of a two-thirds vote, the resolution of censure was adopted. Mr. Foote is reported to be now within the Union lines; for what purpose does not appear.

Gen. Grant, in a letter, acknowledging the gift of a handsome house and furniture in Philadelphia, made by a number of private citizens, says:

"It is with feelings of gratitude and pride that I accept this substantial testimonial of the esteem of your loyal citizens—gratitude, because it is evidence of a deep set determination on the part of a large number of citizens that this war shall go on until the Union is restored—pride that my humble efforts in so great a cause should attract such a token from a city of strangers to me. I will not predict a day when we will have peace again, with a Union restored. But that that day will come, is as sure as the rising of to-morrow's sun. I have never doubted this in the darkest days of this dark and terrible rebellion. Until this happy day of peace does come my family will occupy and enjoy your magnificent present. But until then I do not expect nor desire to see much of the enjoyments of a home fireside."

Hon. Amasa Walker, an Abolitionist of more than thirty years standing, writes to the *Liberator* from North Brookfield, Mass., where he resides, to give an account of a lecture lately delivered in that place by George Thompson. He says:

"I have heard Mr. Thompson many times within the last thirty years, but think I never knew him more eloquent. He gave the highest satisfaction to all, though, according to his wont, he spoke with the greatest freedom of our past history and present position. I am glad to learn that he has frequent invitations to lecture, for I really think he does more for the moral education and elevation of the people by his discourses than any lecturer I ever heard speak, besides giving a great amount of most useful information, and affording a brilliant illustration of the highest kind of oratory. We intend to have him here again as soon as circumstances will permit."

SOUND SENSE.—Richard J. Oglesby, the newly-inaugurated Governor of Illinois, in his address to the Legislature, utters his convictions on the subject of slavery and compromise in terms which are doubtless but an echo of the voice of his loyal constituents and of the wh

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29, 1865.

MR. BLAIR is back again from his second peace mission o Richmond. Whatever he or his friends may say of it, it is practically a failure. It is undoubtedly true that the rebel leaders are quite willing to send Commissioners to Washington. Jeff. Davis expressed a strong desire to do so, and the peace men dwell with emphasis upon this fact. But they overlook another fact, which is of still greater importance; that Jeff. Davis insists, if any negotiations take place, it shall be between *the two governments*. Astute as Mr. Seward is, he is not to be beaten in the game of diplomacy by Jeff. Davis. He knows well enough that if his government can recognize the rebel government even for peace negotiations, so can Europe recognise it for other purposes. Mr. Blair, if left to himself, might get very badly entrapped on this very point, but Mr. Seward is too cunning to assent for one moment to any such proposition. Even Mr. Lincoln, in his strong desire for peace with the Union preserved, might risk much to have a conference with Commissioners from Richmond. Mr. Seward, however, will never blunder in the etiquette of the business, however wrong he may be upon the subject-matter. Many people here suppose that he would gladly conclude peace with the slavery question unadjusted, but they may wrong him. Thank Heaven! it is not in his power to conclude a dishonest peace. The rebel leaders are mad. They are in the hands of a mighty Providence, who gives them over to a delusion that the war may end with slavery.

If Jeff. Davis and his fellows in treason had thought proper to give Mr. Blair what Northern Democrats call "reasonable terms," he might have greatly embarrassed the Administration. Suppose they had offered to abandon the ruinous doctrines of secession upon the promise of a general amnesty, no confiscation, and non-interference with slavery in the States! The Opposition would have taken up the new issue and gone with it to the people, and every sagacious person must see that it would have been a dangerous issue. Yet the President has apparently *sought* to place his Administration in this position. Messrs. Blair and Singleton have been trying to coax the rebel chiefs to make an offering of terms—and have essentially failed.

The President makes one point, perhaps. He can now turn round to the Opposition and say: "I have acted as you desired. I have sent a Republican and a Democrat to Richmond to ask for terms—to see if the rebels desire to come back into the old Union. I knew how it would turn out, yet I risked the animadversions of my party friends to please you. *The rebels are obstinate, and will not agree to Union upon any terms.* Now let us join hands and compel them to do so."

Mr. Blair's friends claim that his mission is a success in this respect. The rebel leaders are smoked out. They mean to fight to the last moment, and all we have to do is to whip them thoroughly. Gen. Grant is doing this, and the country will believe it two or three weeks hence, when they see what he is doing.

The Senate has occupied the major part of the week in a debate upon the Retaliation bill. The Republican Senators are honestly divided in sentiment upon the subject. Mr. Sumner delivered a speech early in the week which does honor to his humanity. It was also a speech of great power. Mr. Wade of Ohio is, however, upon the other side of the question. In discussing the proposition to send Commissioners to argue the subject with Jeff. Davis, Mr. Wade said:

"You send two Commissioners down to Mr. Davis, and I suppose they are to hold up before him this 'book of martyrs' containing the testimony taken by the Committee, and to tell him, 'Here, Mr. Davis, in Libby prison, right under your nose, subject to your observation daily, are the skeletons of men whom you have reduced from manhood to ghosts, whose lives have been sacrificed by your cruelty and exposure; now we come here somehow to argue you out of this.' Mr. Davis would say before they could get there, 'My friends, you cannot come within twenty miles of Richmond with such a statement on your tongues'; but he would tell them, 'You come here as slanderers; we deny that we have treated your prisoners wrong and harshly, but if we have it is not in your mouth to allege it because we say that you treat our prisoners as badly as we treat yours'; and they say it all over the South. This is all you would get by that.

"First of all, then, the effect of such a proposition would be to recognize the independence of the rebels, and secondly, it would be like sending Mr. Blair down there (laughter). I hope to God that we have all got sick of that. I hope you will send some other Commissioner there, it you will have one there; for I understand that he went and doffed his cap to Mr. Davis and said to him: 'I have lost no confidence in you!' This is the way we read it. That man, with his soul perjured before God and his hand red with the blood of his countrymen, has not acted so as to diminish the confidence in him of this missionary, and that is no reason why he cannot approach him with the same feeling as before! Thank God that is not the common sentiment of our people. If you send Commissioners I do not know but that you will have to send just such men there, and they are to go and kneel down at the feet of Jeff. Davis's throne and ask him if he will not be kind enough to treat our prisoners better than he has done heretofore!

"Sir, if you could get a man ever to go on such a miserable errand, who would be a Commissioner to bear these tidings to Jeff. Davis, he would turn right round and say, 'You are a slanderer,' and he would put him in Libby before he had time hardly to speak (laughter), and he ought to do so; I would do it if I were he, and you sent anybody to me on such a foolish mission as that (laughter). What! two Commissioners to go and ask Jeff. Davis not to be barbarous to our prisoners! Do you not think his heart would fall him before your Commissioners? (Laughter.)"

Mr. Wade had a little passage with Mr. Henderson, in which both Senators were quite sharp and cutting. Mr. Henderson had been quoting peace doctrines from the New Testament, and Mr. Wade alluded to the fact in a sarcastic vein, and then the subjoined colloquy occurred:

Mr. Henderson—I did quote some from the Sermon on the Mount. I believe there were some gentlemen present on that occasion who expressed very great astonishment at the doctrines then proclaimed; and it seems the Senator from Ohio is equally astonished as was the multitude who gathered round upon that occasion.

Mr. Wade—Then the Senator invoked the Scriptures barely for the purpose of showing his learning in that direction (laughter), and not to affect the argument, if I understand him. He holds that we have a right to retaliate, and yet he invokes the Christian doctrine to show that we ought not to retaliate. He evidently does it, then, for our benefit. When we want that benefit we will make a preacher or a chaplain of him (laughter).

Mr. Henderson—I desire to ask the Senator if he does not believe that the code of morals as taught in the Sermon upon the Mount is correct, and that it ought to be followed by mankind?

Mr. Wade—I do, but I think you most egregiously misapply it. I do not think it applies to any such case as this. If the Senator does, what becomes of his argument for retaliation, which he says he holds to?

Mr. Henderson—I am very glad indeed that my friend from Ohio is a believer; but he ought to remember that "the devils also believe and tremble" (laughter).

Mr. Wade—I do not see any trembling in that quarter, and I am sure there is none in this (laughter).

The debate on the Constitutional Amendment began again in the House yesterday. The vote, it is now understood, will be taken on Tuesday next. Mr. Ashley is confident that it will gain the constitutional majority with two or three votes to spare. If it is successful, the country will owe a large debt to Mr. Ashley. When he opened the debate, before the recess, few Republicans had the slightest hope of success. Mr. Ashley stood almost entirely alone in believing that he could succeed. He showed great sagacity in putting himself at the last session into a position where he could move to reconsider and bring the whole subject before the House again. It will be remembered that he voted against the Constitutional Amendment, finding that it would fail, to give him the right to enter a motion to reconsider. This gave him control of the Joint Resolution.

I notice that Mr. Durant makes a strong statement of facts in relation to the State government of Louisiana. Many of his facts, or at least some of them, are new to me. In the letter to which he alludes I did not intend to give an opinion respecting the main question, but merely the incidental one relating to himself. Gen. Banks's order, which he quotes, certainly goes far to justify the action of himself and friends under a government which they believed to be unconstitutional and in an election which they regarded as invalid. The whole subject is before Congress, and will be thoroughly discussed. Good and true men differ respecting it, and it is quite as well to await the debate upon it in the Senate and House. The election cases of Messrs. Field and Bowyons will soon be up in the House, but Mr. Field has greatly injured his chances by his detestable attack upon Mr. Kelley of Philadelphia. The only excuse for the act is this, that for days Mr. Field had been beside himself with strong drink. This fact should not enter into his contest for a seat, for principles are not affected by the conduct of a drunken man. But it will. Republicans are indignant at his murderous conduct, and some doubtless feel an antipathy to his cause.

AVON.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, Jan. 30th, 1865.

HEAVEN has granted us, this year, the very finest of Winter weather for the Anti-Slavery Subscription Festival, and the Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society which followed it. Our weather, up to the beginning of last week, had shown sudden and extreme alternations between warmth and cold, rain and snow, each extreme being speedily followed by the other; but ever since Monday, a week ago, we have had bright and serene days and nights, with the best of sleighing. All nature seemed to smile, in unison with the smiles of those who came together to make anti-slavery offerings, and exchange congratulations on the success, so far, of the anti-slavery cause.

The Music Hall was decked with the banners and inscriptions which have so many years done service in the annual gatherings of the Abolitionists, and, this year the Great Organ also feasted the eyes and ears of the assembly, many of whom had neither seen nor heard it before. The occasion was indeed a Festival. The faces of those who met were radiant, with joy in the present and hopeful anticipations of the future. You know the aspect of the hall on these occasions. The seats are removed from the floor, leaving an open space from the stage to the pillars supporting the first balcony. On each side of the hall three tables are placed, at which ministering angels sit at the receipt of custom. From time to time there is music, and about the middle of the evening brief addresses are made. But even these hardly interrupt the greetings of so many friends, a large number of whom see each other only once or twice a year. A cheerful hum of conversation fills the vast hall. Some take seats in the balconies to gather the moving crowd in a single eye glance. Some move about to meet their various friends, and some stand quietly, sure that the shifting panorama will bring their friends to them. And each, when occasion serves, calls at some one of the tables, and hands his or her offering to the ladies who have so long and so efficiently acted as collectors for the anti-slavery cause.

The speakers on this occasion were Rev. Robert C. Waterston, for many years past an active advocate and generous helper of the Abolition movement, and Hon. George Thompson. Their remarks were brief, not to interfere with the main business of the evening, the collection of funds, and the interchange of friendly greetings. Some further variety was given to the proceedings by the exhibition of three white children, formerly slaves in New Orleans, who were liberated by Gen. Butler, and afterwards sent North by Gen. Banks. They are at present under the charge of Rev. Dexter S. King, of this city, who told their story, and appealed to the sympathies of the audience in their behalf, both at the Festival and at the series of anti-slavery meetings which followed it.

A natural topic of inquiry and speculation at the Festival was the prospect that lies before us in the future. Shall we need to have another, or more than one other, meeting for the collection of funds to carry on the machinery of the anti-slavery cause? The answers varied with the degrees of faith and hope in the several speakers. But all were agreed that until slavery is extinct, buried without hope of resurrection, the instrumentalities of its exposure and counteraction should be kept at their work.

The receipts of the festival amount to about twenty-six hundred dollars. You may feel assured that the friends of the National Anti-Slavery Society, and of its STANDARD, have no thought of deserting or neglecting them.

The Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society was held in the Melodeon. By original appointment, it was intended to continue but one day. But the Hovey Committee anticipating a meeting of so much interest and importance that two days would be required to mature its business and give full scope to its discussions, had engaged the Melodeon for the following day, that if the Society wished, it might continue its sessions. The proposition being made, in the course of Thursday, and debated, a large majority voted to accept the indulgence thus offered. So we had a two days' meeting, in the old fashion. The sessions were well attended, the speaking animated and continuous. Both speakers and audience seemed to feel intense interest in the debates; and the resolutions presented matters of vital importance for the consideration of the Society.

The principal topic of discussion in these meetings was derived from a series of resolutions presented by Wendell Phillips at the commencement of his speech on Thursday morning, bearing reference to the present (so-called) reconstruction of Louisiana. It was represented as one of the most serious dangers now impending over our cause, if the present condition of that State, a combination of the forms of civil government with the reality of military control, shall become a precedent for the return of other States from rebellion. That the pretence of a regular and effective State organization was *merely* a pretence, and that military authority is the controlling force now operating in Louisiana, was shown by a variety of evidence, but particularly by the admirable letter of Thomas J. Durant, on the second page of your last paper. It was shown that, by the system thus inaugurated, although slavery (the buying and selling of men in open market) might no longer be possible, yet the power and influence of the State would fall into the hands of the ex-slaveholders, and thus the power be gained, without special and stringent provision to the contrary, to hold black men still as an inferior and subordinate class, and continue the restrictions which Gov. Banks has now organized against their liberty.

The great danger was represented to be that the President and Congress would favor the offer of Louisiana, in her present state, for full membership in the Union, and thus that other rebel States would of course demand entrance in the same manner. The subject was amply discussed, and a variety of opinions was expressed; but, at the close of the second day's sessions, a large and enthusiastic vote, with no diverse expression of opinion, gave the Society's verdict in favor of the resolutions.

We always, you know, have skilful and attractive speaking at the anti-slavery meetings. On this occasion there were specimens of the very highest and grandest eloquence. Among these may be mentioned the speeches of Wendell Phillips and George Thompson at the last evening's session. These were so persuasive, so powerful, so convincing, that the element of dissent from their doctrine, which had found large expression in earlier parts of the meeting, seemed to have undergone conviction and conversion, and the final vote proclaimed their views to be the views of the Society. Mr. Thompson's speech showed not only the full eloquence, but the full vigor, of the wonderful powers displayed on his first visit to this country. It has been intimated that a pamphlet edition of it will be issued. It ought to be read by as many thousands as the hall contained individuals. Never in our country's history has been a time more importantant than the present for the voices of the opposers of compromise to be heard and heeded. Upon us now comes the immensely important question which engaged the attention of our fathers in 1787; namely, whether we will crush out the life and determinedly quench the last sparks of slavery, or leave its lingering remains in the keeping of its friends to take their own time in dying. Our fathers made a wrong decision upon this momentous question. Be it ours, warned by the fatal results of their error, to take the opposite course.

In the animated debates of two days, we had some specimens of intemperate and extravagant language. Not such vulgar abuse as members of Congress occasionally bestow upon one another; I would not insinuate that we have come to that pass; but language used in the excitement of debate which goes beyond the boundaries of fact and reason. Thus, one gentleman who had been at the South, and had been conversant with various details, military and civil, in the management of the freedmen's affairs, went so far as to represent that *all* the persons who conduct those affairs are dishonest and tyrannical. Again, two of the oldest and most zealous laborers in the anti-slavery cause fell into the use of expressions of unreasonable aspersion and recrimination, and a sharp debate of a quarter of an hour took place. But in this case, fortunately, explanations and retractions were made, and the matter was amicably finished instead of being left to smoulder in secret. This storm proved to be one of those that clear and brighten the atmosphere. For a spirit of kindness and conciliation thereafter pervaded the meeting, which ended, as I have said, in a strongly unanimous expression of opinion.

Our attention, as you are aware, has been hitherto chiefly occupied by the moral (or rather the immoral) aspects of slavery. In this meeting an excellent speech was made, by a gentleman of this city who has seldom spoken on our platform, but who has long been a zealous and liberal supporter of our cause, in regard to its economical aspects. This gentleman, a representative of the commercial interest, thought that the claim made by trade for a just and generous treatment of the colored people after their emancipation was a very strong one. By a few striking examples, he pointed out the immense difference to the manufacturing and commercial people of the North, between the annual supply, to four millions of Southern men, women, and children, of such coarse and poor materials as the lives of slaves and serfs require, and, on the other hand, of that immensely larger and more varied stock of articles which an aspiring and improving people will call for. He recognized the fact that justice and generosity ought first of all to regulate our treatment of the unfortunate people in question; but he forcibly expressed the importance of our gaining the alliance of the great manufacturing and commercial classes in this work, by showing the immense and increasing advantages which would flow to them from its accomplishment.

I trust I have given you the impression that our meetings have been highly satisfactory and successful.

NORTH.

Philadelphia Correspondence.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 29, 1865.

WE rarely have lectures here of any prominence or mark except by gentlemen belonging to the liberal and radical class of our public speakers. They seldom fail to gather about them large audiences, who are always animated with a zealous interest in the great questions of the hour, and who are ever glad to welcome any from among the old faithful few. Whatever may have been accomplished in the sublimely moral work of breaking down the barriers between the slave and his freedom, and however sure seems the final triumph of liberty, the occasion has not come, and may yet be afar off, that should witness these few with sealed lips, and their labors put away with a farewell. They are time-tried friends of the colored race, securely allied to their interests, whether found in freedom or in chains. Take them away, and who would be left to espouse the cause of the colored man, and advocate his claims?

Among those who have given us lectures this Winter, I may mention, first, the unswerving Wendell Phillips, who spoke to us with the tongue of wisdom, and whose eloquence was that of searching criticism's voice, as well as a warning prophet's. In this capacity, for the first time in our city, we have had Theodore Tilton and W. Phillips Garrison, who were well received and appreciated by their respective audiences. Then we have had Henry Ward Beecher, George W. Curtis, George Thompson, Sella Martin, and a few others. Wm. Lloyd Garrison was prevented by illness from fulfilling his engagement, but may yet give us the joy of his presence. We are yet to have the sturdy and irresistible Fred. Douglass, F. E. Watkins Harper, and our own ever attractive and eloquent Judge Kelley. One course of these lectures was instituted by the colored people, comprised under the name of the "Social, Civil and Statistical Association of the Colored People of Pennsylvania." On the occasion of these lectures a preliminary entertainment is afforded in the delightful melody of Miss Greenfield, popularly known as the Black Swan. But two lectures of this series have yet been given, the first by Mr. Thompson, who acted as the substitute of Mr. Garrison, and the other by the Rev. Sella Martin; and we are glad to be able to say that on both occasions Concert Hall, next to the Academy of Music the finest lecture room in the city, was very well filled. Probably two-thirds of those in attendance each time were colored people, and whether on the large platform or throughout the spacious hall, the white and colored auditors mingled without a sign of discrimination.

It is gratifying to know that this laudable enterprise of our colored citizens is so entirely successful. It deserves encouragement and cheerful patronage. The spirit which instigates it should be stimulated by the kindly favor which it merits, and the most befriending aid should be accorded in approval of the exertions it involves. It is one of those happy signs and examples which indicate an awakened manhood among a class where all that is excellent in human nature has hitherto been chilled by despair, rather than fostered into development. Such illustrations of the zeal, good sense and exalted taste of these people will do more than human speech towards disconcerting the vulgar tongues that assail them, not less by the standard of intelligence they denote, than the improvement they bestow. Much, very much they have yet to overcome, not alone in combatting the mean obloquy arrayed against them in its lowest form, among the most depraved and imbruted men, but likewise in vindicating themselves against the assaults and reproaches of a meaner prejudice; meaner because it is harbored by a class sufficiently enlightened to know that their position deserves contempt for its absurdity, and censure for its wickedness. When will they cease to present to the world examples of the most glaring inconsistency? They cheer, extol, praise and glorify the Declaration of Independence, yet in practice they declare that all men are not created equal, and endowed with rights common to all. They profess the Christianity which has among its vital principles the spirit of brotherly love, mutual good will, and the beautiful golden rule of reciprocal action, yet they practically scorn and ignore these in their contumely of the negro, and make their profession of justice, love, mercy and charity a revolting mockery and flaunting falsehood.

A stupid farce, illustrative of this kind of political and Christian character, and an insult to eternal justice, is about to be enacted here. The daily papers of yesterday contained the following advertisement:

☞ PASSENGER RAILWAY NOTICE.

On January 30th and 31st an opportunity will be given to all passengers to express their opinion as to the propriety of colored persons riding on all the cars. Each one riding will be handed a slip on which is printed as follows:

Please sign for or against colored persons riding in all the cars, and return to any conductor within one week.

For.....—
Against.....—
Residence.....

No person will be allowed to duplicate a vote, and the tickets, when counted, will be carefully examined.

HENRY CROSBY,
Secretary Board of Presidents.

Which is most conspicuous in the above exhibition of the character of this Board of Presidents: their contempt of simple justice, the unbounded meanness of their idea of settling a question of human rights, or the ridiculous attitude which they have assumed? It was enough to outrage the victims of their unholy restriction for so many years—it was enough for the city to bear so long the wretched disgrace; but to crown these with the paltriest trifling, and to hold us up to be pointed at by the hissing finger of ridicule, is rudely investing the case with insult. It is assuming that Judge Taney's infamous heresy is still alive, and claims the public recognition. It is assuming that these people have no right to enter the public conveyances, but must submit their claim to the decision of a precarious tribunal, which is almost certain to be monopolized and controlled by such cunning rascality as hatred, scorn and prejudice may prompt.

Why be trifled with longer by these men? If, as Mr. Brewster declared, they violate their charters by excluding colored persons from the cars, why longer delay the test? If there is justice in our laws, why let it sleep on? Every regulation which a body of men imposes upon society should be instinct with its operation, and not be known to any merely as a myth.

The Fifth and Sixth street line is now an exception to the injustice. Its Board of Directors have abolished the exclusion. Be this to their honor and credit, and let their road receive countenance as one managed with equal justice.

OSCAR.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for February is a number of more than usual interest and excellence. The principal contributors are John G. Whittier, T. W. Higginson, Mrs H. B. Stowe, T. B. Aldrich, L. M. Gottschalk, Fitz Hugh Ludlow, S. C. Hall, Epes Sargent, Donald G. Mitchell, D. A. Wasson, Alice Cary, and F. Sheldon. Whittier's contribution—a fine poem—will be found in our columns this week.

THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, on Monday, passed a resolution declaring that the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, and Tennessee, having been nearly four years in rebellion against the United States, shall not be entitled to representation in the Electoral College for the choice of President and Vice-President for the term commencing on the 4th of March next.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

THE war news this week embraces nothing of remarkable interest, and as our columns are very much crowded, we will refer our readers to other sources for items of minor importance. Sherman is moving through South Carolina, and good news may be expected from him ere long.

The Army and the Negroes.

"EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

IMPORTANT ORDER OF GEN. SHERMAN—TERRITORY SET APART FOR THE FREEDMEN.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSISSIPPI, IN THE FIELD,
SAVANNAH, Ga., January 16, 1865.

Special Field Orders No. 15.

I. The Islands from Charleston, south, the abandoned rice fields along the rivers for thirty miles back from the sea, and the country bordering the St. John's river, Florida, are reserved and set apart for the settlement of the negroes now made free by the acts of war and the proclamation of the President of the United States.

II. At Beaufort, Hilton Head, Savannah, Fernandina, St. Augustine, and Jacksonville, the blacks may remain in their chosen or accustomed vocations; but on the islands, and in the settlements hereafter to be established, no white person whatever, unless military officers and soldiers detailed for duty, will be permitted to reside; and the sole and exclusive management of affairs will be left to the freed people themselves, subject only to the United States military authority and the acts of Congress. By the laws of war, and orders of the President of the United States, the negro is free, and must be dealt with as such. He cannot be subjected to conscription or forced military service, save by the written orders of the highest military authority of the department, under such regulations as the President or Congress may prescribe. Domestic servants, blacksmiths, carpenters, or other mechanics will be free to select their own work and residence, but the young and able bodied negroes must be encouraged to enlist as soldiers in the service of the United States, to contribute their share toward maintaining their own freedom and securing their rights as citizens of the United States. Negroes so enlisted will be organized into companies, battalions and regiments, under the orders of the United States military authorities, and will be paid, fed and clothed, according to law. The bounties paid on enlistment may, with the consent of the recruit, go to assist his family and settlement in procuring agricultural implements, seed, tools, boats, clothing and other articles necessary for their livelihood.

III. Whenever three respectable negroes, heads of families, shall desire to settle on land, and shall have selected for that purpose an island or a locality clearly defined, within the limits above designated, the inspector of settlements and plantations will himself, or by such subordinate officer as he may appoint, give them a license to settle such island or district, and afford them such assistance as he can to enable them to establish a peaceful agricultural settlement. The three parties named will subdivide the land, under the supervision of the inspector, among themselves, and such other as may choose to settle near them, so that each family shall have a plot of not more than forty (40) acres of tillable ground, and when it borders on some water channel, with not more than eight hundred feet front, in the possession of which land the military authorities will afford them protection until such time as they can protect themselves, or until Congress shall regulate their title. The quartermaster may, on the requisition of the inspector of settlements and plantations, place at the disposal of the inspector one or more of the captured steamers to ply between the settlements and one or more of the commercial points heretofore named in orders, to afford the settlers the opportunity to supply their necessary wants and to sell the products of their land and labor.

IV. Whenever a negro has enlisted in the military service of the United States, he may locate his family in one of the settlements at pleasure, and acquire a homestead and all other rights and privileges of a settler as though present in person. In like manner negroes may settle their families and engage on board the gunboats, or in fishing, or in the navigation of the inland waters, without losing any claim to land or other advantages derived from this system. But no one, unless absent on government service, will be entitled to claim any right to land or property in any settlement, by virtue of those orders.

V. In order to carry out this system of settlement, a general officer will be detailed as inspector of settlements and plantations, whose duty it shall be to visit the settlements, to regulate their police and general management, and who will furnish personally to each head of a family, subject to the approval of the President of the United States, a possessory title in writing, giving as near as possible the description of boundaries, and who shall adjust all claims or conflicts that may arise under the same, subject to the like approval, creating such titles altogether as possessory. The same general officer will also be charged with the enlistment and organization of the negro recruits, and protecting their interests while so absent from their settlements; and will be governed by the rules and regulations prescribed by the War Department for such purpose.

VI. Brig.-Gen. R. Saxton is hereby appointed inspector of settlements and plantations, and will at once enter on the performance of his duties. No change is intended or desired in the settlement now on Beaufort Islands, nor will any rights of property heretofore acquired be affected thereby. By order of

Maj.-Gen. T. W. SHERMAN.
L. M. Dayton, Major and Assistant Adjutant-General.

GEN. SHERMAN AND THE GEORGIA SLAVES.

To the Editor of the Boston Transcript:

I desire to use your columns to correct a statement made yesterday (Jan. 26) before the Anti Slavery Convention by Mr. Wendell Phillips, in connection with the treatment of the negroes in the State of Georgia by Gen. Sherman. Mr. Phillips is reported to have said that Gen. Sherman established a guard at a bridge over which his army was passing, and gave orders that no negroes should be allowed to cross; after the passing of the army the bridge was taken up, and the negroes, to the number of some thousands, were left upon the opposite bank, at the mercy of the rebel cavalry, who were following close in the rear of the army. This statement I know to be *utterly untrue*, so far as connecting Gen. Sherman's name with it is concerned. The facts, as related above, occurred in the 14th Army Corps, commanded by Gen. Jeff. C. Davis.

Gen. Sherman was miles away from the scene of the occurrence and sincerely deprecated it. It is entirely contrary to the policy he pursued in his treatment of the colored people all through the State and in Savannah, and, Mr. Phillips to the contrary, they all look upon him as their deliverer. Soon after Sherman's arrival at Savannah a deputation of colored men waited upon him, representing the interests of their Church, and requesting permission to hold public service. He received them with much kindness, shaking each by the hand, and assured them that they should be treated, *in all respects*, the same as other inhabitants of the city; that the government, whose servant he was, had declared them free, and that his army should protect them in their freedom.

I might cite other instances similar to the above, showing Gen. Sherman's views in regard to the negroes, but deem this to be sufficient.

I make this statement that the reputation of a great General and brave man, under whom I am proud to have seen service, should not be damaged by the misstatement of one, who, if sincere in his professions of sympathy for the negroes, should be the first to honor the man who by his great military successes has given freedom to a half million of slaves.

D. W. WHITTLE, Capt. 72d Ill. Infantry,
Ass't Provost Marshal General,
Staff of Maj.-Gen. Howard.

"FAR-FETCHED and dear-bought," is not always proof of value. The medical world is becoming alive to the fact that our common Dock Root of the fields is an important remedial agent, and one of the most effectual alteratives known. It has always been a favorite medicine with the wise mothers of the country, for ulcers and sores and for purifying the blood. This root, which grows so abundantly around us everywhere, is now known to be one of the ingredients of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which is attracting public attention by its extraordinary cures of cutaneous and ulcerous diseases. Each country produces the antidotes for its own disorders, as was said of old, "and upon the banks thereof shall grow all trees for meat, whose flower shall not fade, and the fruit thereof shall be for meat, and the leaf thereof for medicine."—*Northfield (Vt.) Herald.*

Special Notices.

MRS. ANTOINETTE L. BROWN BLACKWELL will lecture in the Newtown (Bucks Co., Pa.) Hall on Thursday (Fifth-day), the 9th of February, at 3 o'clock p.m.

Subject—"The Lessons of the War."

Admission 20 cts. Children less.

THE Annual Meeting of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society will be held in the Assembly Building (10th and Chesnut streets), on Fifth-day afternoon, the 9th inst., at 3½ o'clock, when the Annual Report will be read.

G. M. S. P. JONES, Secretary.

THE FREEDMEN.—'Tis not their fault that they were slaves, nor that they now are free. They come to us as little children, helpless, naked, and hungry. Shall we not feed, clothe, and protect them?

A Committee of Ladies propose a SIX DAYS FAIR and EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS, for the benefit of the Freedmen, to take place early in March; and they solicit the coöperation of all Ladies, and others interested in this work of humanity.

Depot for supplies and donations at the residence of the Superintendent, where Ladies are invited to call for information and conference, between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock p.m.

MRS. J. WINCHESTER, Supt.

Mrs. C. C. Leigh, Treas.
Mrs. Mary Strongitharm, Sec.

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Acknowledgments from Dec. 1, 1864, to Jan. 1, 1865.

1320	Edward Boynton, Winthrop,	Me.	$2 00
1274	Gen. Neal Dow, Portland,	"	3 75
1334	Mrs. J. E. Judd, Augusta,	"	3 00
1282	Mrs. A. W. Haven, Portsmouth,	N. H.	4 15
1276	Mrs. Charles Horn, Great Falls,	"	5 00
1332	J. Perry, Keene,	"	2 50
1327	Henry Loomis, Burlington,	Vt.	50
1280	Richard Andrews, Randolph,	"	3 75
1334	Wm. L. Foster, Dedham,	Mass.	5 50
1332	Saml. Shuttleworth,	"	3 00
1332	Miss H. M. Ireson, Lynn,	"	3 80
1334	Mrs. Eliza W. Page, Medford,	"	3 00
1282	Etheridge Wheeler, Feltonville,	"	4 32
1334	Miss Mary Shannon, Newton Corner,	Mass.	3 00
1279	Mrs. Wm. B. Greene, Oakdale,	Mass.	2 50
1282	Sarah D. Fiske, Hingham,	"	2 50
1282	P. Dodge, Rowley,	"	2 50
1301	Jos. Southwick, Grantville,	"	2 50
1287	Mrs. Dr. Fifield, Weymouth,	"	2 50
1316	Mrs. E. C. Swan, Mendon,	"	2 50
1278	Sewall Rice, Worcester,	"	3 10
1330	Rev. Henry Hinckley Winchester,	"	2 50
1282	Hon. Geo. R. Russell, Boston,	"	5 32
1334	Miss Marienne Paine,	"	3 00
1330	Edwin Scarborough, Brooklyn,	Conn.	8 00
1300	Wm. S. Nichols, Newport, R. I.		2 50
1282	M. M. Davis, Easton,	N. Y.	5 75
1278	Jas. Campbell, Rochester,	"	2 50
1318	Wm. Marsh, South Barre,	"	3 00
1334	Mrs. Phebe Hallock, Milton,	"	5 50
1294	Wm. Howland, Sherwoods,	"	2 50
1228	Miss S. M. Storum, Busti,	"	2 50
1320	M. Deponai, Ellenville,	"	2 50
1248	Isaac Post, Rochester,	"	2 50
1274	Mariette Richmond, Claversack,	"	3 75
1274	Samuel W. Hallock, Stanfordville,	"	6 00
1334	Mrs. O. P. Boardman, Olean,	"	2 50
1282	L. H. Gifford, Easton,	"	5 60
1282	B. Barker, "	"	3 10
1273	Thomas Darling,	N. Y. City,	2 50
1282	D. McMasters,	"	3 63
1282	Mrs. Marie E. McKaye,	"	4 58
1282	Saml. W. Green,	"	2 50
1282	Wm. P. Brown,	"	4 15
1282	James Floy, Jr.,	"	2 50
1282	J. O. Brown,	"	2 50
1282	B. Scheffelin,	"	4 15
1282	C. Bramhall,	"	6 32
1282	R. W. Weston,	"	4 15
1282	Kenyon Cox,	"	7 84
1333	Mrs. C. F. Wallace,	"	3 00
1334	Mrs. L. G. Jarvis,	"	3 00
1334	Mrs. Susan Price,	"	2 50
1230	R. Torrens,	"	2 00
1282	John Sedgewick, Esq.,	"	5 05
1308	Thos. P. Nichols,	"	2 50
1282	Mrs. J. G. Shaw, North Shore,	S. I.	5 12
1282	Joseph Baker, Eatontown,	N. J.	2 50
1282	James Wilson, Allamuchy,	"	5 00
1284	Wm. A. Biles,	"	5 75
1325	Chas. Butler, Vineland,	"	2 50
1326	Thomas H. Curtis, Hudson City,	"	2 50
1328	Dr. J. L. Brotherton, Belvedere,	"	5 00
1291	Eli T. James, Progress,	"	2 50
1334	Margaret P. Saunders, Camden,	"	5 50
1334	Abby Goodwin, Salem,	"	3 00
1334	E. & M. Brown, Arneytown,	"	3 00
1304	John White, Ercildoun,	Pa.	1 25
1282	John Jones, Phœnixville,	"	2 50
1308	W. W. Walker, New Bedford,	"	2 50
1332	Rev. N. M. Johnston, New Galilee,	"	2 50
1334	James Gordon, Washington,	"	3 00
1334	Hannah B. Edwards, West Chester,	"	3 00
1326	Thomas H. Hall,	"	2 50
1340	James Hooven, Norristown,	"	6 00
1334	Stacey Pickering, Yardleyville,	"	2 50
1304	L. S. Cadwallader,	"	2 50
1282	Jesse Good, Jennerville,	"	2 50
1361	Abner Rutherford, Harrisburg,	"	8 00
2295	Stephen F. Weakly, Carlisle,	"	2 50
1234	Wm. Cox, Sugartown,	"	2 50
1264	Martha Thompson, Half Moon,	"	2 00
1304	C. C. Hood, West Grove,	"	2 50
1288	H. Hampton, Bart,	"	2 50
1339	J. Kirk, Lumber City,	"	5 00
1230	S. & E. Paul, Bridgewater,	"	2 50
1239	A. Kirk, Horsham,	"	2 50
1230	Benj. Frick, Limerick Bridge,	"	2 50
1248	Gilbert Brower,	"	7 00
1230	Jacob Wismer, Chester Valley,	"	5 00
1334	Jos. Smith, Liberty Square,	"	5 50
1334	Matilda M. Whitson,	"	2 50
1334	Abel T. Wright, Benderville,	"	5 00
1365	Levi Coates, Christiana,	"	5 00
1634	J. L. Pennock, Holmesburg,	"	3 00
1282	Sarah Clendenon, Glen,	"	2 50
1334	Ann E. Smith, Danboro,	"	3 00
1282	E. W. Frick, Setzler's Store,	"	3 00
1282	D. S. Frick, " "	"	3 00
1282	John Harley, " "	"	3 00
1282	Anne Leipold, " "	"	3 00
1334	Wm. Wright, York Springs,	"	3 00
1287	A. W. Corson, Plymouth Meeting,	"	2 50
1334	Robert Purvis, Byberry,	"	3 00
1336	Phebe W. Thomas, Downingtown,	"	5 50
1308	Wm. Thompson, Danville,	"	1 50
1252	Moses King, Pickering,	"	1 25
1334	A. W. Haines, Phila.	"	5 00
1334	K. Hayhurst,	"	2 50
1308	Jane Simmons	"	1 50
1282	George White,	"	2 50
1308	Clayton Miller,	"	1 25
1334	B. Pitman,	"	3 00
1334	John Longstreth,	"	5 50
1291	R. W. Cushman,	"	1 50
1344	Julia Duhring,	"	4 05
1334	A. E. Carey,	"	2 50
1332	James M. Bustill,	"	2 50
1298	Helen Johnson,	"	1 25
1340	F. J. Reeve, New Lyme,	Ohio.	3 00
1293	T. Woodworth, Litchfield,	"	2 00
1330	Elisha Dutton,

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

ICEBERGS.

Who would be an Iceberg sailing,
Sailing o'er a frozen sea,
Where storm-king to storm-king hailing,
Laughs aloud in mocking glee?

Who would be an Iceberg lonely,
Whose brow no suns softly kiss;
Round whom crashing ice-blocks only
Sing their jarring songs of bliss?

Who would be an Iceberg hushing
Every light, aspiring breath;
Heart of ice, relentless, crushing
Bounding life to moveless death?

Who would be an Iceberg dreaded
By the sailors sailing far,
Most shunned when the ship is headed
For the homeward-guiding star?

II.

I would be an Iceberg sailing,
Sailing o'er a frozen sea,
Where storm-king's to storm-king's hailing,
Would be strains of joy for me.

I would be an Iceberg lonely,
Betray'd by no false one's kiss;
Silent, to myself waking only
My own songs of my own bliss.

I would be an Iceberg hushing
Thoughts that are but born to die;
Heart of ice be mine, still crushing
Wild hopes that but vainly sigh.

I would be an Iceberg dreaded;
For deceit too cold and far;
In myself too deep imbedded,
For false love my life to mar.

III.

Oh! to be an Iceberg folded
From all piercing dread or pain!
Never anger'd wronged, or scolded,
Watching, waiting all in vain!

Oh! to be an Iceberg bearing
Onward, silent, stately, proud,
Far beyond the daylight's glaring,
Far beyond the heated crowd!

Oh! to be an Iceberg sailing
Ever in a cool, cool sea,
Never heated, fevered, quailing,
Too languid to dare be free!

Oh! to be an Iceberg floating,
Calm, beyond all passion's fire;
Floating gently, never noting
Flames that rise but to expire.

Oh! to be an Iceberg sailing
In the moonlight's cool embrace;
Whitely are the waters trailing,
While the stars bend down their face!

Oh! to be an Iceberg floating
Out of the garish light of day,
Idly rocking, idly floating,
Cool and tranquil, night and day!

SARAH M. BROWNSON.

THE GREAT WEST.

From the Independent.

A TRIP of four thousand miles through the heart of the West awakens a kindling thought of the greatness of the Republic. The West is the empire: a fact unacknowledged at the East, because the East knows not the West. But an impartial traveller soon perceives that the East is not the country. New York and New England are but the thumb and forefinger; the West is the rest of the hand.

A Western visit in Summer is best for seeing the country; in Winter, best for seeing the people. And are they not the heartiest, friendliest, most hospitable of the human race? What a "Scotch welcome" may be, we know not; but if better than a Western welcome, it is better than a plain man deserves. Jostle a Westerner in the street, and at once you are acquaintances: meet him the next day, and you are old friends. A shake of the hand in the West has more grip in it than between New York and Bangor. Child of the East, the West is the chief crown of the parent. The universal New England element westward is not only the best part of the West, but the best part of New England; for only the courageous, the energetic, and the conquering have had the will to quit Eastern homes for Western prairies. Thus the early Pilgrims *to* New England have their truest sons in the later Pilgrims *from* New England. A Yankee, therefore, does not come to his fullest stature in Yankeeland; the grown Yankee is the Westerner. At the East he is a geranium in a pot, thrifty and prim: at the West, a geranium in a garden, where he grows rank, exuberant, and generous. New countries greaten men's souls.

Does the West seek a heraldic sign? Let it choose a shock of corn. O bounteous land of small houses and big barns! So fertile is the Great Valley that, as Jerrold said of Australia, "Only tickle the earth with a hoe, and she laughs with a harvest!" Though beaten down from their full height by snows, cornstalks are yet standing in January so high that one riding among them on a tall horse, and rising in the stirrups, cannot touch the tops! The prairies—common-place, sad, and sublime—are the garden of the world! May they ever make farmers rich, and cattle fat!

Trade, the maker of cities, has amphibious opportunities in the West. The Mississippi and its tributaries yield forty-eight thousand miles of waters angered by steamboat wheels—a channel of navigation long enough to twice gird the globe! Already the great lakes are partners with the Atlantic in a direct trade with Europe. The railroads are wearing out their tracks with hard work, and paying State debts with their profits. Chicago counts 250 trains coming and going daily at her depots, and says to a New Yorker, "Sir, *you* have not half so many!" And a New Yorker must say to this woudrous water-lily of Lake Michigan, "All hail Chicago—bazaar of the West, and miracle of cities!"

The daily press of New York scatters its leaves very thinly through the West. Mr. Greeley's *Weekly Tribune* goes everywhere, but the metropolitan dailies set westward only until, like a tide-streak, they meet the counter-current of the Cincinnati press, chiefly the *Commercial* and the *Gazette*; which, in turn, cover the country as the waters do the sea, till they meet the wide-spread Chicago *Tribune*; which, in like manner, divides the Southwest with the St. Louis *Republican* and the Missouri *Democrat*. All these journals are able and influential—growing rich faster than their brethren in New York. The great influence which the New York Press undoubtedly exerts upon the whole country is, in the West, an influence not directly upon the people, but upon the journals. But even this influence is diminishing, not increasing. New York perhaps will always remain the metropolis of the Union; but it can never become like Paris to France.

* * * * * *

With sorrow we confess that the Legislature of Illinois is a body of finer-looking men than the Legislature of New York—better heads for a photograph. And if Washington should be captured by rebels, the Missouri Constitutional Convention would be no bad exchange for Congress—for then we would get the Prohibitory Amendment without further delay. Throughout the West, patriotism burns like a flame—as it it caught extra fire from the sunset. We may be pardoned for mentioning that a good woman now living in Abraham Lincoln's home at Springfield planted a handful of morning glory seeds at the foot of a pillar by the rear stoop, and was surprised to find the mass of growing vines flowering into three distinct stripes of color—red, white, and blue; not from any design in planting, but from mere accident of growth; a patriotic freak of nature, made as it to give a beautiful proof of the indigenous loyalty of the West—the very soil of the President's garden testifying what flag ought to wave over the land! Resting our feet at the grave of Elijah Lovejoy, martyr of liberty, and looking forth from that historic dust moldering in one of the hundred hill-tops of Alton, we gazed on a majestic landscape wherein the Mississippi and the Missouri join their far-coming floods. Those mighty rivers flow in the self-same channels now as when that grave was new-made, but the thoughts of a mighty people flow in how changed a course since then! Twenty-seven years ago, Illinois and Missouri clasped guilty hands for that assassination; but now it is no prophetic secret that Illinois, before Washington's next birth-day, will blot her Black Laws from the statute-book, and Missouri has already filled the world with the shout of her freedom!

And what of the West beyond the West? The Mississippi is the centre, not the edge, of the country. The map of the Union has an empty half. Shall not a multitude of cities crowd it full? Seeds of century-plants are in its soil. Nations follow the sun, or, ceasing to follow, die. The Great Republic is on its march across the continent. Freedom, lover of mountains, sits in the Sierra Nevadas, uttering the cry of the ages, "Westward Ho!" Whereunto God adds His own command, "Cast up, cast up the highway!"

NEW YEAR'S WITH THE FREEDMEN AT BEAUFORT.

Correspondence of the Commonwealth.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Jan. 6, 1865.

I SHOULD like to tell you how New-Year's Day was celebrated in this Department. There was a grand procession of colored people, which was intended at first for a meeting of the schools, but resulted in an enthusiastic outpouring of men, women, and children. It was almost an impromptu gathering, too, as the people knew nothing of it until the eleventh hour; but it is estimated there were not less than 3,500 assembled, to welcome the anniversary of their emancipation from slavery.

The day was glorious; unlike former New Year's, the weather was cool, but not freezing. And now I am reminded how little our Northern friends can know of the exceeding lovelincss of a fine day in South Carolina. Words give but a faint idea of the clearness of the sky and the brilliancy of the sunlight glittering through the shining leaves of the live-oak and holly.

On Monday, the 2d, people came from all directions to Beaufort; the steamer from Hilton Head was crowded with happy, shining faces; they poured in from the islands and from most of the plantations, and yet all the schools were not represented, owing to the late notice given. Rev. Mr. French and Chaplain Lynch, who first took the festival in hand, went unexpectedly to Savannah to help the 15,000 people there, newly born to freedom. Had it not been for Gen. Saxton, whom the colored people call "Gen. Saxby," and consider their best friend, and Mr. Judd, whom they call "Mr. Judge," never doubting that the name and office are synonymous, there would have been no jubilee here for 1865.

The procession started at 11, a.m., as promptly as anything can be done by these people, who have no idea of time. First came the Colored Band of the 102d U. S. C. T., formerly 1st Michigan Colored Regiment. Their good music added not a little to the enjoyment of the day for all. Next was a wagon, drawn by eight white horses, which was festooned with evergreens, and draped with Union flags. In this were twelve little girls and a colored woman, representing the Goddess of Liberty. After this came the schools in order, which was a very interesting sight. The children were mostly well-dressed and orderly. I thought they would not compare unfavorably in appearance with many of the Boston public schools. Of course, there are some schools on plantations, not yet "clothed and in their right minds," but every day helps them on a little, and it is hoped before another year there will be no exceptions.

The procession moved to the Library building, where Gen. Saxton and other friends were waiting to receive it. The square looked like a solid mass of bright and shining faces. Gen. Saxton said a few words of welcome to the people, after which Chaplain Harris offered a prayer. Then Gen. Saxton made a speech which they all seemed to take in. He told them in clear words what they had done and were now doing. He rejoiced with them over the past and in the future. He said:

"What a happy New Year's day has dawned upon us; and so far as we can judge of the future by the successes and triumphs of the past, 1865 comes freighted with bright hopes for you. It is eminently fitting and proper that you should celebrate each anniversary of the Emancipation Proclamation. The complete endorsement of that Proclamation, as evinced by the triumphant reelection of Abraham Lincoln, gives us reason to hope that the days of the bondage of your race are ended, passsed away like the old year, to give place to new years of brighter promise. What a joyful occasion is this one, with which to usher in the new year.

"Not until the heroic memories of 1776 are forgotten, and no human heart is warmed at the remembrance of those early days of liberty in our land, not until Christians shall cease to commemorate the birthday of our Saviour, and the hopes of humanity are dead, should *your* race forget to honor the 1st of January, 1863. Like those great eras in the world's history which are to be remembered through all the coming ages, its memories, too, shall be eternal; like lighted buoys, anchored along the tide of human progress towards perfection, to mark where its current is deepest and strongest.

"The glad anthem, 'We are free!' is for your race to sing, when the present storm of battle shall be hushed, and liberty has triumphed. It comes to-day from over the Savannah, broad and clear, above the sound of Sherman's cannon and the tramp of his victorious army; and as the sweet music is wafted over our land, the voice of every friend of humanity will join its swelling chorus, 'We are free!'

"A strange sight for South Carolina is that triumphal procession of colored children, led by the colored Goddess of Liberty with the 'Flag of the Free' around her. Let your hearts be merry and glad, and, as in these Sea Islands you were among the first to enjoy the blessings of freedom, so strive to act that you shall ever lead the van in the march of your race towards liberty and political equality."

I wish our Northern friends could have seen this crowd of bright faces whilst the General was speaking. The whole assemblage was highly decorous; not a word was spoken, excepting now and then some aged Methodist shouted "amen." The people are not demonstrative, especially in public; dignity forbids. But it was easy to read their interest in their glistening eyes and the emphatic nods they gave at the end of each stirring phrase.

At the close of Gen. Saxton's speech the Goddess of Liberty struck up "In that New Jerusalem," which to the colored people is like the Marseillaise to the French, or "The Star Spangled Banner" to *all* Americans. Words can give no idea of the pathos of the melody. Every man, woman and child know this, and all sing when the air is started:

"In that New Jerusalem,
In that New Jerusalem,
In that New, in that New Jerusalem,
We must fight for Liberty,—
We must fight for Liberty,—
We must fight, we must fight,
For Liberty!"

"I am not afraid to die," etc.

"We shall wear a starry crown," etc.

The words are simple enough, but the effect is thrilling when they are chanted by 3,000 people. The way they rolled out, "We must fight for Liberty," was grand; then in a softer tone came, "We are not afraid to die"; after which is the hope revived, "We shall wear a starry crown." Can a song ever be like a symphony? This can at least be compared to the "Leanore Overture" in its effect.

After the song Gen. Saxton read an ode written for the occasion, by Mr. Judd, Superintendent of freed people for Port Royal Island. I send you a copy:

Two full years released from bondage, and enrolled among the free!
Do ye know the *cost* of Freedom? or the worth of Liberty?
Let us view the past together.—Once throughout these sunny lands,
Ye were counted but as cattle,—cent per cent. for human hands.

Where the rice-swamps' deadly vapors met you in your daily toil,
Was it for yourselves you labored?—Or did *masters* claim the spoil?

When the fields were white with cotton, and ye old men plucked the bolls,
Came there ever thought that white men, meanwhile, plucked away your souls?

When like merchandise your children have been borne away and sold,
Did it mitigate the anguish that your *owner* had the gold?

Was there any gleam of sunshine when the trader came to view
"Massa's nizzers," and departed with your loved one, leaving you?

Nay! in all your life as chattel, babe, and youth, and strong limbed man,
Dawned there *any* hope or gladness, till these two *free* years began?

But the *cost!*—Each Northern fireside holds a vacant chair to-day;
Thousands fighting Freedom's battles, many thousands passed away;

Countless hillocks in Virginia, rounded up above the slain;
Nameless graves of Northern heroes, on each sandy Southern plain;

All the sounds of peaceful labor, all the joys of tranquil life
Broken up by ruthless conflict and the horrid clang of strife:

All the fruits of toil and culture, every higher aim or plan,
Made subordinate, or wasted by the cruel wrath of man;

Mighty hoards of treasure lavished—man's prime instrument of good,
Used to buy the gauds and weapons for the carnival of blood.

And can ye comprehend to-day what Freedom's hosts have wrought?
Or tell the price in gold at which your liberties were bought?

By all the sorrows of the past, through your long night of pain,
By every grievous wrong endured, by slavery's scourge and chain;

By all that Northern hands have done, by your own noble deeds,
By God's most loving providence, supplying all your needs,

By every precious thing you hold, by all your hopes and fears,
By every good which Faith projects for coming rounds of years,

We charge you on this happy day to emulate the deed
Of each heroic patriot through whom a slave is freed;

We charge you to remember well with reverence and pride,
The many glorious names of those who fought for *you* and died;

We charge you to live worthily that all these throes of pain
And agony the nation bears may not be borne in vain;

For "none in all the world before so happy were as ye,"
Assembled to commemorate the dawn of Liberty.

At the close of the reading, the people gave three cheers around for President Lincoln, the Emancipation Proclamation, "Gen. Saxby," and "Mr. Judge," and the little boys went so far as to wave their—I hardly know what to say, for their head-gear is of such a miscellaneous form and character as to defy any one name to express it; but they waved whatever they had, if nothing but their hands to swing. Then everybody, white and black, sang

"My country, 'tis of thee."

After this, Mr. Newcomb, Superintendent of Schools in Beaufort, made them a capital speech in which he spoke especially of educational matters. I wish I had space for some extracts from his speech, but hope it may be embodied in his public report. The subject of Schools is one of great interest to the colored people; it is almost their one idea. Next to Religion is Education, as they understand it, learning to read and write. And as they find that religious exercises are so much improved by reading, their zeal becomes enthusiastic.

When Mr. Newcomb ceased speaking, the band played "one of their best pieces," and then Gen. Saxton called for Mr. Reuben Tomlinson, Superintendent of Freed People on St. Helena Island. He did not expect to appear on this occasion, but gave the people some good, sound, practical advice. There was not a word they could not understand, nor a sentence that did not go straight home to them. They all know him well, and like him as well as they know him.

After Mr. Tomlinson, Chaplain Waring was introduced, a colored minister of the 102d U. S. C. T. He spoke bravely and earnestly to the people; it was brother talking to brother, and they felt it. In him they could see the power of knowledge which appealed to them stronger than the eloquence of their white friends.

The last speaker was Mr. Hunn, formerly a Philadelphia Quaker; as he said of himself, "I used to be called there, the crazy Abolitionist; but in those days my wildest dreams fell far short of the present realization; and now that I have seen so much accomplished, I have great hopes for the future." He spoke very earnestly to them about preëmpting lands, which seems to be just now the knotty question concerning the rights of the freed people. But, thank God! they have zealous friends, who will look out for their best and most lasting good.

At the close of the speeches Gen. Saxton told them that at the previous celebrations they had something to sustain their inner man, but this year, owing to many circumstances, their "festival would be but a feast of reason." But he was sure they would not mind this when they knew that those who were to provide a Jubilee for them had gone to feed and help the 20,000 starving people in Savannah. And he thought they would be willing to go without a dinner if they remembered there were 150 colored friends just arrived from slavery on the boat the night before, who had neither supper nor breakfast, but he hoped they would have a dinner if all other people went without. It was not necessary to draw upon imagination to paint their condition, for they were before us, a most miserable-looking set; naked and famished; seemingly forsaken by God and man. But, thank God, "The year of Jubilee has come," and all the race can shout, "We are free, we are free!"

E. H. B.

STEPHEN GIRARD.

From the North American Review.

WITHIN the memory of many persons still alive, "old Girard," as the famous banker was usually styled, a short, stout, brisk old gentleman, used to walk in his swift, awkward way, the streets of the lower part of Philadelphia. Though everything about him indicated that he had very little in common with his fellow-citizens, he was the marked man of the city for more than a generation. His aspect was rather insignificant and quite unprepossessing. His dress was old-fashioned and shabby; and he wore the pig-tail, the white neck-cloth, the wide-brimmed hat, and the large skirted coat of the last century. He was blind in one eye; and though his burley eye-brows gave some character to his countenance, it was curiously devoid of expression. He had also the absent look of a man who either had no thoughts or was absorbed in thought; and he shuffled along on his enormous feet, looking neither to the right nor to the left. There was always a certan look of the old mariner about him, though he had been fifty years an inhabitant of the town. When he rode it was in the plainest, least comfortable gig in Philadelphia, drawn by an ancient and ill-formed horse, driven always by the master's own hand at a good pace. He chose still to live where he had lived for fifty years, in Water street, close to the wharves, in a small and inconvenient house, darkened by tall store-houses, amid the bustle, the noise, and the odors of commerce.

His sole pleasure was to visit once a day a little farm which he possessed a few miles out of town, where he was wont to take off his coat, roll up his shirt-sleeves, and personally labor in the field and in the barn, hoeing corn, pruning trees, tossing hay, and not disdaining even to assist in butchering the animals which he raised for market. It was no mere ornamental or experimental farm. He made it pay. All of its produce was carefully, nay scrupulously husbanded, sold, recorded and accounted for. He loved his grapes, his plums, his pigs, and especially his rare breed of canary birds; but the people of Philadelphia had the full benefit of their increase—at the highest market rates. Many feared, many served, but none loved this singular and lonely old man. If there was among the very few who habitually conversed with him, one who understood and esteemed him, there was but one; and he was a man of such abounding charity, that, like Uncle Tobey, if he had heard that the Devil was hopelessly damned, would have said, "I am sorry for it." Never was there a person more destitute than Girard of the qualities which win the affection of others. His temper was violent, his presence forbidding, his usual manner ungracious, his will inflexible, his heart untender, his imagination dead. He was odious to many of his fellow-citizens, who considered him the hardest and meanest of men. He had lived among them for half a century, but he was no more a Pouladelphian in 1830 than in 1776. He still spoke with a French accent, and accompanied his words with a French shrug and French gesticulation. Surrounded with Christian churches which he had helped to build, he remained a sturdy unbeliever, and possessed the complete works of only one man, Voltaire.

He made it a point of duty to labor on Sunday, as a good example to others. He made no secret of the fact that he considered the idleness of Sunday an injury to the people, moral and economical. He would have opened his bank on Sunday, if anyone would have come to it. For his part he required no rest and would have none. He never travelled. He never attended public assemblies or amusements. He had no affections to gratify, no friends to visit, no curiosity to appease, no tastes to indulge. What he once said of himself appeared to be true, that he rose in the morning with but a single object, and that was to labor so hard all day as to be able to sleep all night. The world was absolutely nothing to him but a working place. He scorned and scouted the idea that old men should cease to labor, and should spend the evening of their days in tranquility. "No," he would say, "labor is the price of life, its happiness, its everything; to rest is to rust; every man should labor to the last hour of his ability." Such was Stephen Girard, the richest man who ever lived in Pennsylvania.

This is an unpleasant picture of a citizen of polite and amiable Philadelphia. It were indeed a grim and dreary world, wherein should prevail the principles of Girard. But see what this man has done for the city that loved him not! Vast and imposing structures rise on the banks of the Schuylkill, wherein, at this hour, six hundred poor orphan boys are fed, clothed, trained and taught, upon the income of the enormous estate which he won by this entire consecration to the work of accumulating property. In the ample grounds of Girard College, looking up at its five massive marble edifices, strolling in its shady walks or by its verdant play-grounds, or listening to the cheerful cries of the boys at play, the most sympathetic and imaginative of men must pause before censuring the sterile and unlovely life of its founder. And if he should inquire closely into the character and career of the man who willed this great institution into being, he would, perhaps, be willing to admit that there was room in the world for one Girard, though it were a pity there should ever be another.

Such an inquiry would, perhaps, disclose that Stephen Girard was endowed by nature with a great heart as well as a powerful mind, and that circumstances alone closed and hardened the one, cramped and perverted the other. It is not improbable that he was one of those unfortunate beings who desire to be loved, but whose temper and appearance combine to repel it. The marble statue of him, which adorns the entrance to the principal building, if it could speak, might say to us, "Living, you could not understand nor love me; dead, I compel, at least, your respect." Indeed, he used to say, when questioned as to his career, "Wait till I am dead; my deeds will show what I was."

GARRISON AND THOMPSON.—Thirty-two years ago two men, comparatively young, the one an American and the other an Englishman, grasped each other's hand for the first time. Before, they had been strangers; but as their hearts throbbed with the same high purpose they at once became friends. Henceforth their names were to be wrought into the history of the greatest moral movement of the age. These men were William L. Garrison and George Thompson. They have been known through the reproaches of men. Now the world esteems them honorable. In the future their memories will be cherished and their lives and labors be ranked with Wilberforce and Buxton. They planted themselves on a high moral principle, and through good report and evil report were uncompromisingly faithful. The bitterest enemy of Mr. Garrison could not question his honesty or unswerving fidelity. He stood on the platform of eternal justice, and in the name of humanity, Christ and God, demanded that this nation be true to its great principles of freedom. He has lived to see the fulfillment of his wishes. But to-day he is greater, even, than when he was hurling his fiery bolts at the great crime against humanity. In the hour of success he is magnanimous, and merges all personal considerations in his joy that the cause has triumphed. Much as we have esteemed his fidelity and courage when confronted by a false public sentiment, we honor him still more for the spirit he manifests in the hour of victory. We see in him more than ever the exhibition of moral greatness. *Christian Register.*

THE MANTLE OF ST. JOHN DE MATHA.

A LEGEND OF "THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE," A.D. 1154–1864.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

A STRONG and mighty angel,
Calm, terrible and bright,
The cross in blended red and blue
Upon his mantle white!

Two captives by him kneeling,
Each on his broken chain,
Sang praise to God who raiseth
The dead to life again!

Dropping his cross-wrought mantle,
"Wear this," the angel said;
"Take thou, O Freedom's priest, its sign—
The white, the blue, and red."

Then rose up John de Matha
In the strength the Lord Christ gave,
And begged, through all the land of France,
The ransom of a slave.

The gates of tower and castle
Before him open flew,
The draw-bridge at his coming fell,
The door-bolt backward drew.

For all men owned his errand,
And paid his righteous tax;
And the hearts of lord and peasant
Were in his hands as wax.

At last, outbound from Tunis,
His bark her anchor weighed,
Freighted with seven score Christian souls
Whose ransom he had paid.

But, torn by Paynim hatred,
Her sails in tatters hung;
And on the wild waves rudderless,
A shattered hulk she swung.

"God save us!" cried the captain,
"For nought can man avail;
O woe betide the ship that lacks
Her rudder and her sail!

"Behind us are the Moormen;
At sea we sink or strand;
There's death upon the water,
There's death upon the land!"

Then up spake John de Matha:
"God's errands never fail!
Take thou the mantle which I wear,
And make of it a sail."

They raised the cross-wrought mantle,
The blue, the white, the red;
And straight before the wind off-shore
The ship of Freedom sped.

"God help us!" cried the seamen,
"For vain is moral skill:
The good ship on a stormy sea
Is drifting at its will."

Then up spake John de Matha:
"My mariners, never fear!
The Lord whose breath has filled her sail
May well our vessel steer!"

So on through storm and darkness
They drove for weary hours;
And lo! the third gray morning shone
On Ostia's friendly towers.

And on the walls the watchers
The ship of mercy knew—
They knew far off its holy cross,
The red, the white, and blue.

And the bells in all the steeples
Rang out in glad accord,
To welcome home to Christian soil
The ransomed of the Lord.

So runs the ancient legend
By bard and painter told;
And lo! the cycle rounds again,
The new is as the old!

With rudder foully broken,
And sails by traitors torn,
Our country on a midnight sea
Is waiting for the morn.

Before her, nameless terror;
Behind, the pirate foe;
The clouds are black above her,
The sea is white below.

The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong;
She drifts in darkness and in storm,
How long, O Lord! how long?

But courage, O my mariners!
Ye shall not suffer wreck
While up to God the freedman's prayers
Are rising from your deck.

Is not your sail the banner
Which God hath blest anew,
The mantle that De Matha wore,
The red, the white, the blue?

Its hues are all of heaven—
The red of sunset's dye,
The whiteness of the moonlit cloud,
The blue of morning's sky.

Wait cheerily, then, O mariners,
For daylight and for land;
The breath of God is in your sail,
Your rudder is His hand.

Sail on, sail on, deep-freighted
With blessings and with hopes;
The saints of old with shadowy hands
Are pulling at your ropes.

Behind ye holy martyrs
Uplift the palm and crown;
Before ye unborn ages send
Their benedictions down.

Take heart from John de Matha!—
God's errands never fail!
Sweep on through storm and darkness,
The thunder and the hail!

Sail on! the morning cometh,
The port ye yet shall win;
And all the bells of God shall ring
The good ship bravely in!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

A TALK WITH CHARLES SUMNER.

THE Edinburgh *Scotsman* gives the following from the diary of a Scottish gentleman who has recently visited the United States:

"*Newport, Rhode Island, Monday, August*, 22, 1864.—Met Mr. Charles Sumner at dinner. He spoke of Lord Russell's speeches; said that on the whole he preferred their style to that of most speeches which are now delivered in Parliament; that there was something very terse and classical about the diction; and that he preferred Lord Russell's speeches even to Mr. Gladstone's. Of Mr. Canning's dispatches he said that he thought their sarcastic tone had had some share in exasperating the disputes between England and America which culminated in the war of 1812. In point of style, however, he considered them the finest specimens extant of this kind of writing. When he adverted to the Trent affair I asked him how it happened that Mr. Welles, a member of the Cabinet, in his report, which was appended to the President's message, had thanked Capt. Wilkes for seizing Mason and Slidell. He said it was in consequence of the unfortunate manner in which the government is conducted under Mr. Lincoln; that each member of the Administration considers himself responsible solely for the affairs of his own department, and acts without concert with the others. He thought Wilkes's seizure of Mason and Slidell might be justified by British, but not by American precedents; nor by American interpretations of international law. He has evidently a great contempt for Seward; says that he knew nothing of international law when he came into office, and that when an awkward case arises he never thinks of inquiring into it till a formal demand is made for reparation. Mr. Sumner said he had objected strongly to Cassius Clay's appointment to Russia, but that Lincoln and Seward had urged him so strongly about it that at last he had agreed not to take an active part in opposing the nomination. He says Gortschakoff complains bitterly because Clay will write to him in French. Gortschakoff understands English perfectly, but can make nothing of Cassius Clay's French."

LOOKING AFTER THEMSELVES.

From the Boston Transcript.

A CONDITION of bondage and compelled ignorance is not favorable to human development. It would be folly, therefore, to suppose that the emancipated slaves of the South, whatever their natural capacity, can instantly spring up to the mental or moral stature of educated freemen. The marvel is that they do so well in the first stages of their transition state, and learn so readily how to use their new privileges and new opportunities. The balance of facts is already largely to their credit. None of the predictions of the advocates of degraded and degrading serfdom, in the midst of civilization, as the social system best fitted to improve human beings of African descent, have been fulfilled so far. The negroes have shown themselves a docile race, easily managed when fairly and humanely treated as free laborers. In some cases they have surprised even their most hopeful friends.

An instance of this, demanding the consideration and respect of the most hardened prejudice, has jus occurred in Savannah. A few days after the occupation of that city by Sherman, the resident colored people (not, be it observed, those who followed or accompanied the Federal army) held a meeting, and in response to an appeal urging them to look after their own best interests, took immediate steps for their improvement. Seventy of them formed a society, which was more completely organized subsequently. They accepted ten colored teachers, and contributed nearly *one thousand dollars in "greenbacks"!* The old slave market was offered them for a school-room by Gen. Geary, and they have taken possession of it. The whole movement is characterized as one of intelligent, self-sacrificing endeavor for self-support and self-respecting independence.

This enterprise of the colored people of Savannah, carried on by their own good sense and with their own resources, indicates what may be done for redeemed bondmen less favorably situated by extending to them the aid and counsel they need at the commencement of their new career. It is already demonstrated, that if they are kindly and justly dealt with, their liberation will prove a blessing not only to themselves but to the whole country; and to no part of the country so thoroughly a blessing as to the section which a band of ambitious aristocrats have tried to rule, by elevating the few to a mean supremacy and oppressing and cheating the many in a brutal servitude.

PRESENTATION TO MR. LINCOLN.

THE Washington *Chronicle* says: "An interesting ceremony took place at the White House on Tuesday morning. The occasion was the presentation to President Lincoln of a truly beautiful and superb vase of skeleton leaves, gathered from the battle-fields of Gettysburg. The vase was on exhibition at the great Sanitary Fair held in June last in Philadelphia, and was there subscribed for as a gift to the President. The committee appointed to effect this presentation, all of whom were present yesterday, were: Rev. Wm. Suddards, D.D., of Grace Episcopal Church; Rev. E. W. Hutter, of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church; John W. Claghorn, Esq., Macgregor J. Mitcheson, Esq., Edward Claghorn, Esq., and Mrs. E. W. Hutter and Miss Louisa E. Claghorn, all Philadelphians."

Rev. Dr. Suddards made the presentation address, and the President responded as follows:

"REV. SIR, AND LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I accept, with emotions of profoundest gratitude, the beautiful gift you have been pleased to present to me. You will, of course, expect that I acknowledge it. So much has been said about Gettysburg, and so well said, that for me to attempt to say more may, perhaps, only serve to weaken the force of that which has already been said. A most graceful and eloquent tribute was paid to the patriotism and self-denying labors of the American ladies on the occasion of the consecration of the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, by our illustrious friend, Edward Everett, now, alas! departed from earth. His life was a truly great one, and, I think, the greatest part of it was that which crowned its closing years. I wish you to read, if you have not already done so, the glowing and eloquent and truthful words which he then spoke of the women of America. Truly, the services they have rendered to the defenders of our country in this perilous time, and are yet rendering, can never be estimated as they ought to be. For your kind wishes to me personally I beg leave to render you, likewise, my sincerest thanks. I assure you they are reciprocated. And now, gentlemen and ladies, may God bless you all!"

Advertisements.

GROVESTEEN & CO.,

PIANO-FORTE MANUFACTURERS,

499 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The attention of the public and the trade is invited to our New Scale Seven Octave Rosewood Piano-Fortes, which for volume and purity of tone are unrivalled by any hitherto offered in this market. They contain all the modern improvements, French, grand action, harp pedal, iron frame, over-strung bass, etc., and each instrument being made under the personal supervision of Mr. J. H. Grovesteen, who has had a practical experience of over thirty years in their manufacture, is fully warrantec in every particular.

THE "GROVESTEEN PIANO-FORTE"

received the highest award of merit over all others at the celebrated World's Fair! where were exhibited instruments from the best makers of London, Paris, Germany, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston and New York; and also at the American Institute for five successive years, the gold and silver medals from both of which can be seen at our warerooms.

By the introduction of improvements we make a still more perfect Piano-Forte, and by manufacturing largely, with a strict cash system, are enabled to offer these instruments at a price which will preclude all competition.

PRICES.

No. 1, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Plain Case, $275.

No. 2, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood heavy moulding, $300.

No. 3, Seven Octave, round corners, Rosewood Louis XIV. style, $325.

TERMS—Net Cash, in Current Funds.

Descriptive Circulars sent free.

WEST'S IMPROVED PUMP
Anti-Freezing, Double-Acting, Forcing and Lifting.

These Pumps have now been in general use a number of years, and give better satisfaction than any other, and are recommended as THE BEST! by Captain Ericsson, and other eminent engineers. We can refer to thousands using them, and guarantee that all will recommend them. They are more simple in construction, and work easier, and cost less than all others.

"Our readers will find the double-acting, improved Pump of J. D. West & Co., one of the best in the market. It is very simple, works to a charm, so that any child may use it; throws a steady, continuous stream, and does not freeze in the coldest exposures, and is unusually cheap. We say this knowingly, and give the testimony of our own accord, without the knowledge or request of the proprietors."—*N. Y. Evening Post, July 1, 1863.*

"J. D. WEST & CO. We are pleased to state that the Pumps we had of you, about a year ago, have been in constant use, 12 hours each day, and raise for the use of our woolen factory about 130 gallons per minute. They work with but little power, compared with pumps we have used before, and do not get out of repair, and are satisfactory in all respects. DUNLAP MANUFACTURING CO."

Solon Robinson to the Farmers' Club, Jan. 28:

"No farmer who owns a well or a cistern can possibly afford to be without an iron pump. It should be at once a suction and force pump—a perfect little fire-engine—such a one known as 'West's Improved Pump.' I speak of this Pump, because I happen to know it . . . to be very simple, durable, powerful, and cheap, and it don't freeze up, nor get out of order once a year . . . I know this, and think I may be doing the farmers good by speaking of it . . . A boy 10 years old can work it, and throw a continuous inch-and-a-quarter stream. . . . It can be made to work in deep wells as well as in shallow ones."

"GREAT NECK, L. I., 1860.

"I have used this Pump for one Summer and Winter, exposed to the northwest wind coming over Long Island Sound, being the coldest possible exposure, and at no time did it freeze, nor were we unable at any time to pump water with great ease.

"H. B. MCILVAIN."

"The undersigned, having to use 'West's Improved Pumps,' cheerfully recommend them as simple, durable, and powerful in raising and throwing water, and for their ease of action, security against frost, and low price, we believe them superior to all others.

"WARREN LELAND, Met. Hotel, N. Y.
"J. W. POMEROY, Yonkers, N. Y.
"JOHN MESSERAU, N. Y.
"DOMINICK LAWRENCE, Westchester."

From the New York Observer.

"We have had in use for months past one of West's Pumps, which has given us more satisfaction, as a force and lifting pump, than any we have ever used. It is one of great power, and well adapted for ship's decks, mines, factories, greenhouses, graperies, etc. The *Mowing Chronicle and Railway Journal* says, 'It is recommended for its extreme simplicity, of construction, great strength, and consequent durability and cheapness of repair. There is no stuffing-box—the pressure being held by a cup packing, like that upon the working-piston, working in a cylinder, fitted for the purpose within the upper air chamber—which we think a great improvement, as stuffing is so liable to be deranged and leak under strong pressure, to say nothing of the loss by friction incident thereto. It has also two air-chambers; thus the action of the valve is cushioned upon both sides by air—preventing water-hammer and vacuum-thump. The valves are very accessible, and simply and cheaply repaired. They work much easier than any pump we have ever seen; the 4 inch cylinder being worked by children in wells 100 feet deep, and as they are extremely cheap, as well as simple and strong, we freely recommend them.'"

"CAMBRIDGE MINE, N. C., June 15, 1863.

"J. D. WEST & CO.—Gents. The pump which I ordered for our mine is received, and put to work in our underlay shaft, which we are sinking. We find that one man will, with ease, lift 40 gallons per minute. We lifted in three and a half hours all the water in the shaft, which measures seven by twelve feet and thirty feet deep, and it was full when we commenced. It answers our expectations in every respect, and our workmen are highly pleased with it. It will do great service with but trifling expense for repairs.

"Yours, respectfully, BUNN HIGGINS."

"This may certify that I have been using, at my manufactory, for the last four years, 'West's Improved Pumps.' I now have in use three of said pumps, one of which is kept constantly at work, 24 hours of each day (save Sundays), and has been running for the past two years. I pronounce them, unhesitatingly, the best pumps that have been brought to my notice, having used many others previously. They are simple in their construction, and not easily disarranged. JAS. A. WEST.

"N. Y., October 10, 1859."

We have plenty more such certificates, but think these are enough. For Pumps, Hose, Pipe, etc., address or call upon

J. D. WEST & CO., 179 Broadway, N. Y.

Orders may be sent through the AMERICAN ADVERTISING AGENCY, 389 Broadway.

PUTNAM'S CLOTHES WRINGER

IT IS THE ONLY RELIABLE
SELF-ADJUSTING WRINGER.

No Wood work to swell or split. No Thumb-screws to get out of order. Warranted with or without Cog-wheels.

It took the First Premium at Fifty-seven State and County Fairs in 1863, and nearly double that number in 1864, and is, without an exception, the *best* Wringer ever made. Patented in the United States, England, Canada, and Australia. Agents wanted in every town, and in all parts of the world. Energetic agents can make from $5 to $10 per day.

WHAT EVERYBODY KNOWS, VIZ.:

That Iron well galvanized *will not rust.*
That a *simple* machine is better than a complicated one.
That a Wringer should be *self-adjusting, durable and effective.*
That thumb screws and fastenings cause delay and *trouble* to regulate and keep in order.
That wood soaked in water will *swell, shrink,* and *split;*
That wood-bearings for the shaft to run in will *wear out.*
That the Putnam Wringer, with or without cog-wheels, will *not tear the clothes.*
That cog wheel regulators are not essential.